The New-York Times.

VOL. XX.....NO. 5925. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1870. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE WAR.

Railroads Cut and Towns Occupied by the Advancing Prussians.

The Siege Train Still Disabled, and Operations Consequently Delayed.

All Hopes of Peace Not Yet Abandoned.

Prussia Determined Not to Abandon the Idea of Territorial Aggrandizement.

Jules Favre to Present Specific Propositions to Bismarck.

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The Red Republicans More Dangerous than the Prussians.

Erection of the Guillotine Already Urged.

Unsuccessful Attempt to Assassinate Napoleon.

THE ADVANCE.

The Seine Crossed with Fifty Cannon—New Points Occupied—The Siege Trains Still Disabled.

TOURS, Sept. 17.—It is announced at the office of the French Secretary of the Interior that the Prussians have crossed the Seine with fifty cannon, and that the Prussian cavalry now isolates Soissons from Paris and Tours.

A dispatch from the Sub-Prefect at Mulhouse, announces that the enemy now occupies that town and Cernay, and seem to be seeking a new route to Paris. It is reported that the advance guard of the Prussians has been defeated between Mulhouse and Colmar.

VINCENNES.

TOURS, France, Sept. 17.—The fort at Vincennes was blown up and destroyed yesterday by the French, the position being untenable.

PARIS, Sept. 17.—The Prussians are still numerous near Villeneuve, Dammartin and La Plessis. A force of 3,000 has occupied Villers, Cotterets, and there are 10,000 at Nanteuil. It is still believed the Prussian line of attack will be from the east by way of Vincennes.

THE SIEGE TRAIN STILL DISABLED.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—It is said the Prussian siege train is still fast aground in the Canal de la Marne au Rhin, occasioned by the sudden withdrawal of the water in the Western Division by the French engineers.

PARIS NOTES.

Prussian Spies Within the City—An Old Military Trick—Americans to Protect Themselves with the Flag—Price of Provisions—Jules Favre and the Spanish Minister.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—Our correspondent at Paris, writing under date of the 15th, says: "It is evident that the King of Prussia hopes for assistance within the walls of Paris—thus carrying out an old military trick. Within the last few days a great many Uhlans have been captured, all of whom pretend to have lost their horses. Two were taken on Tuesday a great distance from their corps. It looks suspicious that all these prisoners speak the French language perfectly. I fear we shall have another wooden horse affair. It is most imprudent to keep Prussian prisoners in the city when the fight begins."

AMERICANS IN PARIS.

The United States Minister has advised all Americans remaining in Paris during the siege to stay in their apartments, but be sure to keep the American flag flying from their roof or windows. The Americans accordingly are taking the siege coolly, and putting a chip on their shoulders, waiting for some one to knock it off if he dares.

PRICE OF PROVISIONS.

The *Journal Officiel* publishes a decree this morning fixing the price of butchers' meat; that of the best cuts at twenty-one sous per pound. The Prefect of the Police has issued an order that all the wines and provisions found in the Imperial Palaces shall be distributed to the ambulances.

THE SPANISH MINISTER

The frequent interviews between JULES FAVRE and OLOZAGA are attracting much attention. The latter left for Madrid last night.

Discovery of a Bonapartist Plot—Several Arrests—The Red Republicans More Dangerous than the Prussians—The Erection of the Guillotine Urged.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—Many of the old Police force of Paris have been arrested on the charge of being concerned in a Bonapartist plot. The nephew of Ex-Prefect of the Seine, PIETRI, who was recently arrested, is believed to be at the head of the conspiracy.

THE RED REPUBLICANS.

A correspondent of the *Globe*, writing from Paris, says the Red Republicans are now really more dangerous to the safety of the city than the Prussians themselves. Some of them are already urging the erection of the guillotine.

BRIDGES DESTROYED.

PARIS, Sept. 17.—The *Gaulois*, this morning, gives a list of twenty bridges to the east of Paris which have been destroyed by the French to prevent the approach of the Prussians.

SCARCITY OF PAPER.

The scarcity of printing paper in Paris is beginning to be seriously felt. *Galignani's Messenger*, which was recently reduced in size from this cause, today, announces that its publication will be entirely suspended in a few days.

The grain which has been stored at the various railway stations, has been removed to points nearer the centre of the city.

THE FRENCH FLEET.

Its Complete and Disastrous Failure—Promises Repudiated—Difficulties of its Position—Why Kiel was Not Attacked.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—A correspondent with the French fleet writes that the sailors express much satisfaction at the prospect of the raising of the blockade, and their return to some point where active service will be possible. When the fleet left Cherbourg the Minister of Marine gave to Admiral WILLAUMEZ a positive promise that not alone should several armor-clad ships follow him at brief intervals, but what was of first importance, that a fleet of transports would speedily join him, conveying a force of 30,000 or 40,000 troops for land operations. The promise has been broken in both instances, and the fleet left to its own unaided resources, which have been barely sufficient to maintain the blockade of the enemy's ports. Such service is tedious and unsatisfactory.

DIFFICULTIES OF THE POSITION.

Our station is in dangerous waters, abounding in hidden reefs and shallows. There are no friendly lights to give warning in the night, no buoys to serve as marks for a guide by day, while we are compelled constantly to guard against surprises by the enemy, with small means for retaliation in the open ports. We are forbidden to attack the fortresses, and could not do so with the slightest prospect of success, as the heavy iron-clads draw from twenty-three to twenty-eight feet of water, with the exception of the *Rochambeau*, which combines a formidable armament with a comparatively small draught.

WHY KIEL WAS NOT ATTACKED.

But little can be done with a single ship. We might attack Kiel, but to what purpose? The forts commanding the entrance are situated so high that it would be almost impossible to elevate guns sufficiently to effect anything, while the ships would be exposed to a destructive downward fire, escaping which they would encounter more formidable obstacles in the bay, which is filled with torpedoes and made unnavigable by the sinking of vessels, connected with chain-cables, leaving only a narrow and tortuous channel, through which only the smaller craft manage to pick their way. Under such circumstances it would be madness to attempt to penetrate far enough to bombard the town and capture the few wooden men-of-war. It would have been a piece of senseless temerity, and probably resulting in another German triumph.

COMPLETE FAILURE OF THE FLEET.

Hence the complete and disastrous failure of the French fleet in the hour of danger, notwithstanding the heavy cost to the country. There should have been no fleet here, or one four times as powerful.

THE PRESSURE FOR PEACE.

Lord Lyons Gone to the Prussian Head-Quarters—Paris Eager for Peace—Bismarck's Decision.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—There is a much more hopeful feeling today on the peace question, from the announcement that Lord LYONS has gone to the Prussian head-quarters, and that the elections for the Constituent Assembly take place on the 2d instead of the 15th of October. All accounts from Paris describe the French as eager for peace.

ANOTHER APPEAL.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—The *Economist* of this city, today, has a strong article in favor of peace. "The very object of the war," the article says, "was to sustain the principle of German unity against the objections of France. That object is now attained, and mankind should interpose to save Paris, and then agree that no great city shall hereafter be fortified."

BISMARCK'S DECISION.

The *Standard's* correspondent, writing from Berlin, gives the substance of a conversation recently held with Count VON BISMARCK. The latter affirmed that Prussia would prosecute the war indefinitely rather than abandon the idea of territorial aggrandizement.

THE POSITION OF ENGLAND.

M. THIERS, after two interviews, has been definitely informed by Earl GRANVILLE that the English Government positively declines to interfere in the settlement of the terms of peace between Prussia and France.

An Interview About to Take Place Between Jules Favre and Bismarck—The Former Furnished with a Specific Proposition.

PARIS, Sept. 17—P. M.—Well informed persons state that an interview is about to take place between JULES FAVRE and Count VON BISMARCK, and that the former is furnished with a specific proposition. Meanwhile great activity is shown by the National Defense Committee at Tours in all departments.

THE LAON EXPLOSION.

Discovery of its Author—The Commandant Exonerated of the Charge.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

LONDON, Sept. 17—P. M.—The commandant of the Fortress of Laon has been fully exonerated of the charge of blowing up the citadel after its surrender to the Prussians. It has been ascertained that it was done by a guard of the magazine—an Alma veteran, in a state of patriotic exaltation.

LONDON, Sept. 17—A. M.—A Berlin correspondent of one of the London journals says the blowing up of the citadel at Laon after the capitulation was worthy of the Fenians, but not of men of honor.

THE DEPARTMENTS.

At Tours—Paris Journals Removed There—Activity at Bordeaux—Iron-Clads to Protect Cherbourg, Havre and Other Ports—The Republic

TOURS, Sept. 17.—The *Liberté, Constitutionnel, Gazette de France*, and some other journals which have heretofore been printed in Paris, will appear in this city after today. M. CREMIEUX, the Minister of Justice, is lodged here at the residence of the Archbishop. There is a perfect understanding between them, which is considered as foreshadowing the union of all political parties for the national defense.

Advices received at the War Department show that great numbers of the French are emigrating.

BORDEAUX.

Bordeaux telegrams state that great activity exists there. The Committee of Defense is enrolling a large force collected there and in the surrounding departments. Demonstrations have been made there in favor of the Republic. The American Consul was loudly cheered.

CHERBOURG AND HAVRE.

The French iron-clads have been recalled from the Baltic and North Seas, to protect Cherbourg, Havre and the other ports from contact with the Prussians. M. FOURICHON, the Minister of the Marine, is now at HAVRE.

MARSEILLES.

A grand republican demonstration recently occurred at Marseilles. M. ESQUIROS made a strong discourse in honor of the United States, asserting that the Empire was the friend of the Southern rebellion, and that the French Republicans favored the Union. Mr. PRICE, the American Consul, also made a speech, sympathizing with the new Government.

OPERATIONS ON THE RAILWAYS.

The Northern Railway Cut—Fighting Along the Line—The Railway to Laon in the Possession of the Prussians.

LONDON, Sept. 17—4 P. M.—The Northern Railway, leading from Orleans to Paris, has been cut between Ablon and Juvisy, about eight miles south of Paris. At the latter place the Germans had planted a battery.

Heavy firing was heard in that direction, and it is thought a battle was in progress. No details have been received.

Sharp fighting has occurred at Ris, another small town on the Orleans Railway, where the line had been cut.

The railroad to Laon is now entirely in the hands of the Prussians,

The grain which has been stored at the various railway stations has been removed to points nearer the centre of the city.

TOURS, France, Sept. 17.—The following news is promulgated through the office of the French Secretary of the Interior:

All the service of the Northern Railway has been suspended.

The Prussians have fired into passing trains at Ablon, and burned the depot there.

STRASBOURG.

Probable Early Capitulation—Enormous Cost of the Siege.

PARIS, Sept. 17.—The commander of Strasbourg, Gen. ULRICH, telegraphs to the War Department that the situation of the city is continually growing desperate, necessitating his early capitulation.

COLOGNE, Sept. 17.—The *Gazette*, of this city, today has an editorial article giving the following interesting statistics and particulars:

There are now before Strasbourg eighteen batterier of mortars and rifled cannon. These fire collectively more than 7,000 shots into the city every day. Thirty car-loads of munitions of war, including 8,000 quintals of iron, are thus consumed daily. The *Gazette* then goes on to show how immense must be the expense of besieging Paris. If a proportionate outlay be required there, five times these resources must be exhausted.

ITALY AND ROME.

A Flag of Truce Sent to the People of the City and Received with Favor—The Pontifical Commander Refuses to Surrender—The Fleet at Civita Vecchia—Spanish Journals on the Occupation.

ROME, Sept. 17.—The inhabitants of the city have received a flag of truce from Gen. CADORNA, in command of the Italian troops, who have arrived very close to the city. The people have received the truce with great demonstrations of favor, and will not permit the Papal Zouaves to resist the entry of the Italian troops.

FLORENCE, Sept. 17.—The Italian Army is quietly but rapidly occupying the Pontifical territory. A number of towns have lately been entered without opposition. Gen. KANZLER, the Commander-in-Chief of the Pontifical forces, has refused to surrender the City of Rome. The Italian fleet is concentrating at Civita Vecchia.

MADRID, Sept. 17.—All but the ultra-Catholic Press are delighted at the end of the Pope's temporal power.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Attempt to Assassinate Napoleon—Belgium Called to Account by Bismarck—Bavaria Will Not Enter the Confederation—England Aiding France.

BERLIN, Sept. 17.—Considerable excitement was occasioned at Wilhelmshohe recently by an attempt to assassinate the French Emperor by a German apprentice. He was arrested before he could accomplish his purpose. A loaded pistol was found on his person, and he boldly declared that the bullet was designed for NAPOLEON.

The Germans who have been expelled from Paris will demand indemnity through the Prussian Government. Eighty thousand Germans have been driven from the Department of the Seine alone.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—It is said that Count VON BISMARCK has asked an explanation from the Belgian Government for having allowed 12,000 French soldiers to cross her territory unchecked. In this connection the last number of the *Indépendance Belge* says "it fears Belgium has already leaned too sharply to Prussia."

Bavaria has repudiated any desire to enter the North German Confederation.

It is reported that there is information in the hands of the Prussian Embassy in London leading to the belief that some muskets, the property of the British Government, have been sold to France since the war commenced, the sale having been effected through a Government agent.

The Crown Prince of Prussia has addressed a circular to the German people, urging the creation of a fund for the sick and wounded.

The interest on the French Treasury bonds has been fixed at five and a half per cent.

GERMAN DEMONSTRATION.

Mass-Meeting at Steinway Hall—Addresses by Sigismund Kaufman, Magnus Gross and Ex-Gov. Salomon—The Resolutions, &c.

A large and enthusiastic German mass-meeting was held at Steinway Hall, last evening. The meeting was called by the General Committee of the German Patriotic Aid Societies, for the purpose of taking action for counteracting the change of public opinion in this country in favor of the French Republicans in the present Franco-German war. Mr. ALBERT KLAMROTH organized the assemblage, and Mr. OSWALD OTTENDORFER, of the *Staats Zeitung*, was elected President. Mr. OTTENDORFER made a brief address, after which the Secretary, Mr. PETRARCH, read a list of Vice-Presidents and Secretaries, which was adopted. Mr. KLAMROTH subsequently offered the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas, Since France surrendered her sovereignty by giving NAPOLEON Emperor, he assumed the responsibility for the deeds of him, to whom it confided it, on France reverts, in all its weight, the curse which fell upon NAPOLEON for his wanton attack. France bears the guilt, and therefore France has to pay the penalty; excuse for her there is none. Though force may have erected NAPOLEON'S throne, France has of her own free will indorsed the act; of her own free will she voted, eighteen years afterward, for the continuation of her servitude and with fanatic enthusiasm welcomed the resolve of her tyrant that Germany too should be enslaved. True to herself, she even now designs, when German arms have annihilated the tyrant, to continue the war to the knife. Without any pretext whatever, she, allied with the barbarous hordes of Africa, precipitated herself upon Germany. But now, when the unjust war has brought defeat, she accuses Germany of barbarous aggression. The German Armies have rent the chains of Napoleonic despotism, but neither they nor the mere word "Republic" have been able to liberate France from the heavy fetters of her own demoralization, which alone caused her to fall a victim to NAPOLEON. That is the task of descendnums; the French people alone can perform it. Until this is done, however, it is not only the indisputable right, but the sacred duty of the German people to protect itself against the possibility of having again to furnish in the sweat of its labor and the life-blood of its sons the world's immutable laws of morals and civilization exact for the demoralization of France. It is therefore

Resolved, That we hope and expect to see a firm organic consolidation of all German States effected without delay, as the Union of Germany and the impeded development of her freedom are indispensable to each other, and only union and liberty united can guard Germany, under all circumstances, against renewed attacks of France.

Resolved, That, while the regulation of its internal affairs indispensably belongs to the French people alone, yet the origin of relations between the belligerent Powers have in no way been changed by the fact that the Republic has been proclaimed in Paris and other French cities, after the Empire had been annihilated by the German Armies.

Resolved, That Germany has the right and the obligation to demand satisfactory guarantees for the future preservation of peace.

Resolved, That we unite with the German people in considering the cession of Alsace and Lorraine, as far as the limits of the German language extend, as the first and principal of these guarantees.

Resolved, That we confidently expect that the King of Prussia will consider it his duty to enforce this unanimous demand of the German people at any sacrifice.

Resolved, That no other State has the right to interfere in any way whatever in the final termination of the struggle; Germany alone has repulsed the criminal attack of France upon her frontiers, and, therefore, Germany alone is now entitled to decide upon the conditions of peace.

Resolved, That we are firmly convinced that the German people, as well as the King of Prussia, will insist upon the most complete realisation of this their indisputable right, with that undaunted firmness which they have evinced in the war with France.

Resolved, That it is our intention to prevent, with all our strength and by every means in our power, as far as the same may not be at variance with our duties as citizens of the United States, every attempt of any uncalled for and presumptuous interference.

The resolutions were adopted by a unanimous vote. The vocalists of the Liederkranz and Arion Societies then appeared on the platform and chanted the celebrated German battle-song, the "Watch on the Rhine." An address was then made by Mr. SIGISMUND KAUFMAN, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant-Governor. The latter commenced by referring to the meeting held at Steinway Hall at the time of the breaking out of the war. "Le Grande Nation" had then declared war against Germany, and it was then feared that she was too well prepared. Now that this impudent nation had been overwhelmed by crushing defeats, should any interference be tolerated because the French went through the farce of proclaiming what they call a Republic? The speaker asked what sort of a Republic it was, and whether it could be called such because the rabble and a few members of the Chamber proclaimed a new Government. He said Germany did not in this case fight against an Emperor, but against a nation, which provoked this war. It was said that the French were the bearers of civilization. If they were, then they would not murder on the battle-field, and would not mutilate and maim the wounded. He said Germany would not lay down its arms until a lasting peace had been secured, and until the provinces which have been stolen from Germany had been wrested from France. He did not believe that the French were prepared for a republic, or that they were able to maintain one.

Addresses were also made by Hon. MAGNUS GROSS, Ex-Gov. SALOMON, Rev. Dr. VAN HOLST and others, after which the gathering dispersed.

THE RED RIVER COUNTRY.

The Regular Troops Returning Home—Regret in the Territory—A Tribute to Riel.

A correspondent of the Montreal *Gazette*, writing from Fort Garry, on the 31st ult., says:

"The troops have been here only a few days as yet, but already, on the part of some of the officers, at least, preparations are being made for a return home in a week or so. This sudden departure of the regular troops causes very general and very sincere regret in the settlement, for many reasons which I do not care to relate to your readers. The volunteers are splendid men—the pick and pride of their battalions. But wrongly, I think, they are supposed to be less impartial than the regulars. This is the argument used by many, who are still thoroughly aware of the fact that the volunteer battalions are well officered and in capital discipline. There is no country in the world where the want of a military force is more apparent. We certainly want a good efficient force of this nature. Such a body of men, in the eyes of some, can only be found in the regular service; and this will, in a measure, account for the very strong feeling of regret at the proposed departure of the Rifles. The jarring which occurred between the Quebec and Ontario battalions at Toronto, and the statement that some Orangemen have enlisted for the purpose of avenging themselves on all and sundry connected with the late Provisional Government, intensifies the regrets of not a few. But I am rather more hopeful myself, and fancy that the volunteers will soon become great favorites, and form the nucleus of an extensive and much-needed militia organization.

RIEL and O'DONOGHUE, the master spirits in the rising last Fall, are now off the scene, temporarily at all events. They are absent from Fort Garry; whether still at St. Boniface or Pembina, is a point in dispute with us. Now that their reign is over, I observe that several English residents, who were by no means believers in Riel-ism, do not hesitate to say a word in his favor. While regretting the loss of the three lives which resulted from the movement, they maintain that but for RIEL'S command over his men, but for his strong personal influence and predilection for Canada and her institutions, the loss of life would, in all probability, have reached hundreds, massacre and assassination would have done their bloody work, the Canadian expedition would certainly never have reached Fort Garry this year—and the second Lieutenant-Governor and his men would have fared very little better than the first in their attempts to enter the country. Any one acquainted with the road over which the expedition passed knows how easily its passage might have been barred by a few hundred determined men. Over two thousand sympathizers in Chicago and Milwaukee were said to be only awaiting the word from Fort Garry to pour into the Territory and lend willing hands to cut off the troops in their march through the wilderness. All this, it is said, RIEL set his face against in the most determined way; and it is set down to his credit by some. With the majority of the English and French the feeling toward the fallen President is and has been one of much utter detestation that they give him credit neither for good thoughts nor acts.

The address to the troops just issued by Col. WOLSELEY, harmonizes curiously with this feeling, and will, I am certain, give rise to very general comment in Ontario.

THE PARKS.

The Central Park in Its Fall Dress—Progress of the Work on the City Hall Park.

But a few weeks ago, and the sea of verdure beneath which our Park lies bore not a single tint telling that the Summer was drawing to a close. Far as the eye could range spread noble lawns and umbrageous trees, rich in the glorious green mantle with which Nature had clothed them. But now the winds of Autumn have touched them, and here and there the falling leaf and withering grass tell but too plainly that the year is drawing to a close. A few weeks more, and instead of gentle breezes we shall be greeted with whistling winds and driving storms. The Park, now so gay with visitors, will be deserted. Our little brown-coated friends, the sparrows, will have the vast solitude to themselves, undisturbed by any visitors more important than a stray pedestrian, taking a "constitutional," or an unusually vigilant policeman. And thus our great pleasure-ground will remain until the skating season, when it will once more spring to life, and resound with the tramp of its hundred thousand visitors making their way to its skating ponds.

There has been but little done to the Park, in the way of improvements, during the past season. The work on the conservatory has been suspended. The observatory, on the hill, near the reservoirs, progresses slowly, and the tower is only now just making itself visible above the trees. The quarters of the animals at the menagerie have been somewhat improved; the dairy has been very nearly completed; the stone-work of the fountain on the terrace has been put in place; and some new shelters have been erected at prominent points. Beyond this, there has been little done. The Commissioners have, it appears, decided to lay more of the concrete pavement, and workmen are now busy putting it down on most of the principal paths.

Yesterday was a *dies non*, as far as the Park was concerned. There were no visitors, and no music.

CITY HALL PARK.

At present the City Hall Park bears the appearance of being in a state of confusion worse confounded. The delay in completing the plans for its laying out has been in some measure due to the fact that, up to the present time, the Superintendent of the new Post-office building has delayed to remove the fence back to the position it first occupied. All the plots of grass behind and beside the City Hall have been fenced in, and paths of concrete laid between them. The work on the fountain at the north-west corner of the Park is progressing rapidly. A number of public conveniences have also been placed in position. At present the workmen are chiefly engaged in removing the old gas-pipes running beneath the cross-walks and in tearing up the sidewalks outside the Park, preparatory to extending the roadway. The whole work, it is said, will be completed within six weeks.

Reformation of Drunkards.

The members of the Duane Lodge, No. 60, of the Independent Order of Grand Templars, have done efficient service since 1866, the date of their organization, in rescuing numerous persons from intemperance. Their labors have been chiefly confined to the Eighth and Ninth Wards.

The following are the officers of the Lodge: George C. Driggs, Chief Templar; Miss Lillie McCormick, Vice-Templar; E. C. Baldwin, Secretary; William Young, Financial Secretary; Mrs. A. Marshall, Treasurer; E. S. McCormick, Marshal, and Rev. James Allcorn, Chaplain.

The Lodge will celebrate its anniversary on the 29th inst.

THE GREAT BOAT-RACE.

Detailed Description of the International Contest at Lachine.

The Delays and Disputes—Annoyances of the Spectators—Appearance of the Rival Crews—The English Umpire on the Rampage—The Final Scenes—A New Challenge.

From Our Special Correspondent.

MONTREAL, Friday, Sept. 16, 1870.

This city is still crowded with strangers attracted by the great international boat-race, and the excitement over the event of yesterday has in no way been allayed by the lapse of the hours since its occurrence. Indeed, the agitation is even greater today than yesterday, for the result of the race has not satisfied the admirers and backers of the Paris crew, so that they keep up the excitement in hopes of getting up another race. As there were many matters connected with the race for the championship of the world that escaped mention in my dispatches, owing to the lateness of the hour at which I wrote, and the pressure upon the telegraph wires, I now propose to give your readers a corrected narrative of the race, in order that the events may be properly understood in natural sequence.

GOING TO THE RACE.

On Wednesday the annual regatta of the Lachine Boating Club was commenced with a series of unimportant races for single and double sculls, in order to prepare the public for the great event of yesterday, when the Tyne crew, of England, and the Paris crew, of St. John, N. B., were to contend for the handsome sum of $5,000 in gold and the championship of the world. On the opening day the attendance of spectators was bonsidered good, though there were scarcely more than ten thousand persons present, and the day passed off without any incidents of special interest. The railroad arrangements of the Grand Trunk Railway, however, barely sufficed for the transportation of even this number, though an explanation was offered that preparations on an ample scale had been made for the carriage of spectators to the championship race, so that those intending to visit Lachine Village yesterday felt no apprehensions. A large number started at an early hour on board the numerous excursion steamers that proceeded through the canal for the regatta course, and they proved to be fortunate in their choice, for notwithstanding the fact that three or four hours are usually consumed in a passage through the locks along the route of the canal, these steamers succeeded in disembarking their passengers at the Lachine wharf long before the Grand Trunk trains made their appearance. The railway company had advertised a series of excursion trains, with return tickets, at fifty cents each, and the announcement was made that a train would start every hour, and oftener if necessary. But how wofully were the people deceived by these promises. Your correspondent, with four or five thousand other persons, many of them ladies, presented himself at the depot in Bonaventure-street about 9 o'clock in the morning, in expectation of an early visit to the scene of the proposed race. Probably an hour was occupied in the endeavor to secure the requisite ticket, and then I found myself on the train. And such a train! Fancy ten or a dozen platform cars rigged out with benches of rough boards, and a temporary railing for the safety of those courageous enough to venture on board. The ladies at first recoiled from the prospect of a ride upon such cars, in a hot sun and exposed to the smoke and dust of the locomotive; but as it appeared that scarcely any other accommodation would be afforded, they accepted the necessities of the hour and embarked. At first, the crowd on board were in excellent humor, and submitted with remarkable patience to the inevitable crush, but their patience became exhausted by the continued delay in sending off the train. Half an hour went slowly by, and the rapidly increasing crowds so thronged the cars that they were not only crammed, but were absolutely packed with human beings, who were all compelled to stand jammed together in the most pitiable manner. Even this state of affairs failed to touch the conscience of the railway company, who are a monopoly in this section so far as railroading is concerned; and despite the fact that the train could not possibly contain another passenger, the cars were permitted to remain on the side track outside of the depot for fully two hours, while a second and third train was made up and packed like the first. Meanwhile the people who had been deluded into paying for their excursion-tickets suffered terribly from the heat of the sun and the discomforts of their constrained positions. Groans and yells were uttered, loud calls were made for a start, the railway employes were cursed in French and English by turns, and the scene became a decidedly riotous one. Together with others who, tired of the monotony of these proceedings, I abandoned the train before the hour of noon, and succeeded in reaching the course in a cab, though the driver compelled me to pay him treble the usual rates before he would stir. I need only add that I reached Lachine before the trains after all, to show the manner in which the Grand Trunk swindled its patrons.

ON THE ROAD.

The scene along the highway, as I rode out from the city, was a very exciting one. Every description of vehicle appeared on the road, and the scene wore an unmistakable English look, despite the language of the French Canadian drivers, as they hurled the traditional oaths of their class at each other, on the slightest occasion. Red-faced Englishmen in drab shorts and top boots ambled along the road on stout horses, handsome carriages and liveried servants contended for passage with modest little broughams, while stylish dog-carts carried knots of "knowing" young men in grand style past worn-out cabs or impromtu vehicles taken from the stable or the market stalls. Above and around all rose a thick and almost impenetrable cloud of white and blinding dust, the product of the powdered lime-stone used in macadamizing the road, and raised by the immense throng of carriages and horses. Stylish young fellows who started from the city in neat broad-cloth and bright flower in their button-hole alighted in the village with their clothing covered with the dust, like a miller's coat, and their whitened hair and whiskers gave them an aged appearance. Ladies suffered, also, though their veils and wraps aided them to resist the dust; but nearly all who took the road and escaped the railroad met their match in the fresh annoyance. Such were the experiences of those who visited Lachine yesterday; and it seemed as though the obstacles had been thrown in their path in order to defeat the end in view—that of pleasure and enjoyment. Yet, despite all of these drawbacks, fully forty thousand persons were present when the races began.

THE SCENES AT LACHINE.

By 2 o'clock in the afternoon the little village was overwhelmed by the crowds. The beach was literally black with spectators, and the proprietors of the different hotels or taverns did a thriving business in the sale of liquors and refreshments. Innumerable booths had been erected all along the main road, which, with the great number of flags flying, gave the place the appearance of a mammoth fair. Two or three immense, but very insecure-looking stands had been built on the bay shore, about a quarter of a mile from the starting-post, and the proprietors no doubt anticipated a handsome reward for their enterprise, though they were doomed to disappointment and loss, instead, as the rumor rapidly gained ground that the "grand stands" were wholly unsafe. The excursion steamers lay at the wharf and were being rapidly filled with people, who hoped to gain a good view of the race from their seats, paying $1 each for the privilege. The Lachine Club issued a series of ribbon badges, which cost $5 each, and entitled the wearer to a position on one of the half dozen canal barges that had been anchored in the bay to denote the route of the race. The Club had three small steamers to transport the "ribbon" men and their female friends to the barges, and provided a brass band to keep the multitude in good humor. A large raft had also been anchored between the line of barges and the shore, upon which clustered three or four thousand persons, who gained access thereto in small boats or canoes. On shore the crowd was tempted by thimble-riggers and their little jokers, and by persuasive proprietors of "sweatboards," who managed to pick up a large number of silver half and quarter dollars from their dupes. Whirligigs and wheels of fortune also abounded, and the Police seemed to pay no attention to these nefarious modes of swindling unsophisticated persons. All sorts of games were also presented for the amusement of those willing to waste small change upon them, and there were several "Aunt Sallys" on the ground, any one of which would have gladdened the blithsome heart of poor DICKENS had he seen them. The scenes were very like those to be witnessed on an English race-course, though the nautical phrase was oddly blended in the surroundings. The little bay was fairly alive with row-boats, bark and "dug-out" canoes, sailing-boats, miniature yachts and steamers. Every possible description of build was to be seen, from the trim outrigged club-boat to the ordinary slab punt of a rural resident of the river banks. The canoes were a peculiar feature, and several beautiful little specimens were rendered more attractive by the ladies who so deftly managed them amidst the throng of oars and paddles. The great big racing canoes of the Indians were busy all the afternoon in carrying passengers to and fro, and the crews were, as usual noisy and demonstrative in their movements. The people amused themselves in various ways. Some pushed their way to the Lake View House, the head-quarters of the Club, where they listened to the call of bets and the announcements of the managers. Others crowded round the cottages of the rival crews, and vainly endeavored to catch a momentary glimpse of the men who were to contend in the great race of the day. Those, securing club badges, hopelessly wandered about the wharves in search of the steamers, going to the line of barges, and they were kept off by the efforts of those having control of the excursion steamers, who held the inside positions, until the situation became desperate and called for decided action on the part of the Committee. In this way the hours passed by and the excitement grew apace.

PREPARING FOR THE RACE.

At 2½ o'clock the arrangements for the boating championship race were fast approaching conclusion, and the scenes became more exciting and interesting. The steamers sounded their whistles in unearthly concert, and slowly moved from the wharves with their living freights, taking up positions below each other outside the line of barges. Several other steamers from up the river also arrived in the bay, and by their presence added to the animation of the scene and the number of spectators. In a very few minutes the committeemen and their attendant band embarked and proceeded to the judge's steamer, and the vast throng became quiet in expectation. Those yet on shore surged in solid mass toward the point where the crews were to embark, and the fleet of small boats were suddenly gathered together, as they lined the course laid down for the race, while the spectators on the rafts, steamers and barges, bent their attention upon the movements of the managers.

No one thought of a disappointment, yet at that very moment a dispute had commenced that bade fair to postpone the race for another day at least. During the afternoon a fresh breeze had sprung up, which, while it fluttered the numerous flags displayed, rendered the surface of the water quite rough and boisterous. Here was an objection and the cause of the dispute. Scarcely had the managers announced their arrangements complete than Sheriff HARDING, the umpire for the St. John's crew, pronounced the course too rough for a race, and, acting upon the instructions of Mr. PORTER, and other backers of the Paris crew, entered a protest against the race taking place, especially as the articles of agreement called for still water. This proceeding raised a storm, of course, though it was confined to the Club steamer. Mr. JOHN ADAMS, the "coach" and trainer of the Tyne crew, who had been selected by them as their umpire, was equally irate at the proposed delay, as he stated that his crew were willing to row the race in any water. The trouble, however, was not decided when the hour for the race arrived, so the judges fired the signal for the crews to prepare, and it was quickly responded to by the Tyne men, who could be seen passing through the crowd on shore with their boat on their heads. A few minutes sufficed to launch the craft, and the crew shot out from the jetty like an arrow from a bow, followed by only a faint cheer, so great was the enthusiasm felt for the St. John men. The Tyne crew answered the cheer by bringing on their oars and wildly twirling their caps as the boat rapidly glided over the water to the starting post. The appearance of this famous crew created a deep impression upon the spectators, so graceful were their movements, and the men were soon compelled to bear the scrutiny of countless field glasses, as they sat resting on their oars in front of the judges' steamer. This inspection fairly over, the spectators sought in vain for another movement in the crowd at the jetty to betoken the advent of the Paris crew. Ten minutes passed in this state of suspense and yet the rival crew did not appear. The dispute relative to the condition of the water had broken out afresh, to quell which the judges ordered the umpires, with their referee, Mr. MACKLIN MOLSON, to proceed over the course in one of the steam-yachts, and arrive at some definite decision; meanwhile announcing that they would go on with the Indian-canoe races, in order to keep the multitude quiet. The yacht started, and by the time the Indians had all reported in their four canoes, the umpires came back in precisely the same mood they had left. Mr. ADAMS considered the water smooth enough, but Sheriff HARDING differed with him, and he was fortunate to find the referee in his favor—so the race was declared postponed for twenty-four hours, much to the disgust and indignation of those in possession of the intelligence. The Tyne crew were informed of the decision and returned to their cottage without a word of remonstrance, leaving the course open to the Indians and their farcical race.

THE TYNE UMPIRE'S OPINION.

While the canoes were struggling up the river a scene of rare excitement was enacted on board the judges' boat, by the earnest utterances of JACK ADAMS, the umpire for the Tyne crew. He loudly inveighed against the decision of the referee, and spoke of claiming the stakes as a forfeit for the non-appearance of the Paris crew at the hour named for the race. During a conversation with your correspondent, Mr. ADAMS was not slow to express his opinion. He is a member of the Albion Club, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, and informed me that he was a member of the Tyne crew, and a working man by occupation, and that he had come over from England with the crew to assist and "coach" them. Naturally annoyed at the postponement of the race, ADAMS became demonstrative, and with hot words, in his English accent, roused the attention of all within earshot. Finding him angry, I ventured to inquire the reason.

"Angry, Sir, indeed I am angry; it's mad I am. Why, Sir, the St. John's crew should have been at the post yonder in time, like my crew were. *They* were willing and ready to row the race. We've been here a month next Tuesday evening, and have had as rough water here nine times in ten, and now we hear that the water is too rough for a race, though I managed to do for practice. The articles say the race is to be run at 3 o'clock today, and we of the Tyne were on hand at the hour, as you saw, and ready to row. Then we are told the course is too rough, as if it wasn't as fair for one crew as the other. The articles say still water, and if I stick to the articles there'll be no race at all, for it's never still water here. We didn't choose the course, yet are perfectly willing to row. If the Paris crew, as you call 'em, were in England, they'd have lost their five hundred pun'd as forfeit. We came 3,000 miles to race, and are now swamped with money. My opinion is that we have a d——d poor referee. He may have lots of money, but I'll be (a good round English oath) if he has much brains."

COMMITTEEMAN—Come, come, Mr. ADAMS, don't say that.

Mr. ADAMS (Dogredly)—Yes I will say it, and I do say it. They've drowned us with money, with their two, three, four and five thousand pund, and now they're afeard of a little rough water.

COMMITTEEMAN—This won't do at all! Mr. ADAMS will your crew row today if the Paris crew consent?

ADAMS—Of course they will; they'll row if I say the word, no matter how the water is. I tell you what it is, Mr. Committeeman; you make up a race and then bring us a matter of 4,000 miles, and bring up 40,000 or 50,000 people only to disappoint them. It's a d——d shame.

SPECTATOR—Are the Tyne crew to be found?

ADAMS—They are ready at any moment for my call.

COMMITTEEMAN—Let us find HARDING and come to some understanding.

ADAMS—Its my opinion Sheriff HARDING has gone to Montreal. You've got a lot of money, but not much pluck among you.

Finding that ADAMS would raise a row and make mischief, the Committee got hold of him, and entered into a conference, the Indians in the meantime coming back in most laughable shape in their struggle for the prize of $50. Then ensued a lull for the great race, which was to come off after all.

THE REFEREE'S FINAL DECISION.

The conference already alluded to resulted in good, for it was decided that if the referee should order a race, the umpires would abide by his decision. Exactly what influence was brought to bear upon the referee, I know not, but it was no doubt represented to him that a postponement of the race, even for a day, would be fatal to the interests and reputation of the club, and that it would appear as though the Paris crew were afraid of the Tyne crew. Suffice it to say that Mr. MOLSON fell in with Mr. ADAMS, in the way of brains, and ordered a race at 5½ o'clock, fair water or foul. As if to expedite matters, the wind suddenly slackened, and the course became quite smooth, though signs of a storm were ominously visible in the western horizon. The crowds were very patient when they ascertained that the race would positively come off, though they had been somewhat restive at the unaccountable delay, the afternoon having rapidly drawn to a close.

APPEARANCE OF THE CREWS.

Prec

CURRENT LITERATURE.

WANING.

The Autumn days are waning, and the gold
is on the leaf,
The gold and crimson tint that paints with
splendor bright and brief
The grand old oaks: The copper-red is on
the bending beech,
The brown nuts rustle ripe and full above
the school-boy's reach.

The swallows gather 'neath the eaves; the
first dull cloudy day
Will bear them all, on eager wings, to sunnier climes away:
So is it oft, with us, alas! Our brief bright
Summer ends,
Comes Winter resolute and stern; away
troop Summer friends.

The last rose blushes on her stem, in beauty
all alone,
Weeps Summer gone, and sighs upon her
solitary throne;
So is it with us at life's end. What reck, or
pomp, or gold,
If hairs grow gray, and we without some
light of love, grow old?

Pray God, there be not, one of us, whoever
he may be,
Without some friend whom he may love,
some child upon his knee!
True love and friendship ever shine, with
lustre all their own,
Since man was never made to live, and work,
and die—alone!

—*All the Year Round.*

SAVED FROM DEATH.

Clive and I were engaged to be married, and had been so about three months. We had known each other a great many years; and he often came down to the rectory, till one day, in a very unromantic manner, he asked me if I would be his wife; and though there had been none of the sighings, and jealousies, and heart-burnings we read about, I knew that, in my foolish little way, I was very fond of Clive; and feeling how good, and true-hearted, and strong he was, and how glad I ought to be that he would stoop to such a poor, little, insignificant girl as I was, I looked up in his brave, handsome face, which I could hardly see for the tears swimming in my eyes, and then I said Yes I would; and then for a while I was clasped close to his breast; and it seemed to me that there could be no more care or trouble in this world, and all that I had to do was to nestle there to be safe from all life-storms to come. He kissed me then, gently and lovingly; and somehow I felt very happy—so happy, that when my uncle, who had brought me up from a child, came into the room, I did not flinch hastily away, but went to him quietly, and clung to his arm, while Clive, in his bold, open way, said: "Mr. Grace, Mary has promised to be my wife."

Uncle shook hands with him warmly, and patted my cheek as he drew me close to him; and after that, matters went on in a very quiet unexciting way for three months, Clive coming down on Saturday night, and staying till Monday morning, when he returned to his office in the city, and in those days we used quietly to talk about the future; how in years to come we were to be married, and how we were to plan and contrive about our little income, taking a cottage somewhere six or eight miles from town, and living very sparingly, because Clive's salary was anything but high. Our planning, though, was needless, for one day Clive came down in great haste, and I could see by his face, that he had important news to communicate, and so it proved. He had been asked by his employers, a large merchant firm, whether he would like to accept another appointment.

"But is it advantageous?" I asked.

"Yes," he said, in a quiet, strange way; "six hundred a year."

"Six hundred a year, Clive!" I exclaimed; "why, we shall be rich."

"Rich? yes," he said, taking my hand; "but there is a drawback."

"A drawback?"

"Yes, I must sign an agreement to serve them for six years certain."

"Well," I said, "but is not that advantageous?"

"Perhaps," he said, looking very hard in my eyes as he spoke; "but I have not told you where it is."

"Not abroad, Clive!" I exclaimed as a sudden pang shot through me.

"Yes, love, abroad—in Java—at a Dutch station."

"But you cannot accept it, Clive—six years—you will not leave me?" Then I checked myself, as I thought of my selfishness, and it struck me that I was going to be a stumbling-block in his path when fortune was within his grasp.

"Do you wish me to give it up, Mary?" he said.

"Yes—no, no, Clive; I am selfish!" I exclaimed; "you must not throw it up—it would be destroying your future prospects. It seems hard to bear—hard to wait for six years; but we must be patient."

I could say no more, for the tears I had striven to keep back would come; but the next moment he held me sobbing in his arms as he whispered, "Is there no other way of getting over the difficulty, darling?"

I looked up in his face, for, for a few moments I did not see what he meant; but the next minute I was clinging to him, weeping silently; and so it fell out that at eighteen I was my dear husband's girlish little wife, so girlish, that, as we ascended the side of the great ship *Batavian* at Gravesend, I saw the sailors whispering to one another, and I felt my cheeks burn, because I knew that they were saying I was such a mere child. For it was all like a dream—that hurried wedding and the hasty preparation for our voyage. My uncle had said that it would be suicidal for Clive to give up so good an appointment; and though he felt it bitterly, he considered with Clive that six years was too long a separation. "Had it been three," he said, "he would have considered it our duty to wait;" but as it was for the longer period, he yielded easily to Clive's solicitations; and in one short fornight all was settled; farewells had been said; and the great ship was slowly sailing down the ever-widening river.

It seemed so strange, so wonderful, that it required at times the reassuring touch of Clive's hand to make me realize the fact that we were bidding farewell to the old country. But so it was; and though my heart was sore at parting from my uncle, yet that sorrow was mingled with so much happiness that I fear I did not think enough of his pain.

The days glided by, even as the great ship glided past the shores of the old country, and soon we had seen the last of the great rock-point which they told me was the Lizard, and we were far at sea.

Had I been a queen, I could not have had more attention paid to me; the Captain, mates, and even the humblest sailor, always had a smile for me; and as we reached in time the hotter regions, there was always a summons, and the best place reserved for poor little me, whenever flying-fish, or dolphins, or a shark was in sight.

The days grew into weeks, and with almost invariably pleasant weather, the ship sailed on. There seemed no danger—nothing to apprehend; and as I sat with the soft breeze fanning my cheeks, all the perils of the sea of which I had read seemed so distant and impossible, that I could hardly believe the gentle rippling waves, and the soft, cloud-flecked sky, could possibly be guilty of the cruelties of which we hear.

At last, though, came a cloud, and that cloud seemed to settle upon my husband's brow. I asked him the reason, and he unwillingly told me that it was on account of the vessel.

It was upon one soft, tropical evening that I elicited that response from him; and as he spoke, he drew me closer to him as we leaned over the side, looking down at the glittering starlight reflected from the dark bosom of the sea.

"Are you keeping anything from me, Clive?" I said gently. "Am I not to share the trouble as well as the happiness of life?"

"Trouble, little one," he said, "trouble ought never to come near you."

"But I should not be happy if I felt that I did not share all, Clive. By keeping me in ignorance, you would be inflicting the very trouble from which you would screen me."

"Beaten with my own weapons," he said lightly; and then, in an undertone, "I am uneasy, darling, about the vessel."

"But why?" I said; "what is there to make you uneasy?"

"Look along the deck, and tell me what you see."

"What do I see? The man at the steering-wheel, the men of the watch, and the four men pumping."

Clive was silent.

"What makes you uneasy, then?" I asked after a while.

"Darling," he said, "if you had not asked me, I should not have told you; but I cannot bring myself to seem wanting in confidence. Have you not noticed any change in Captain Webster and Mr. Green?"

"They have seemed a little more cheerful and merry than usual," I said.

"In the cabin—yes; but when on deck, it has not been so. Mary, darling, I fear there is trouble at hand; those four men pumping looks ominous."

"Ominous?"

"Yes, love. Three days ago, one man was employed pumping; the next day, two men were at work at once, and they were relieved again and again; yesterday, four men were pumping all day till evening; today, it was commenced at daybreak, and orders have, I know, been given that it is to be kept up all night."

"And what does that mean?" I asked, though I felt that I knew what the answer would be.

"It means, love, that we are a thousand miles from any land, and that the ship has sprung a leak."

I was only a weak girl then, and very young, so that perhaps my emotion may be excused; for I felt a strange catching of my breath, and a sense of dread stealing over me; but I tried hard to master it all, and I don't think my voice shook as I laid my hands on Clive's breast, and said: "Dear husband, we are in the hands of the Almighty; let us hope that in our weakness we are magnifying the peril."

He caught my hands in his, and held me at arms' length for a few moments, gazing down in my eyes. "And I've been thinking you a timid little girl, Mary!" he exclaimed at length. "God bless you! Yours is indeed a brave little heart."

We were interrupted by a little display of excitement forward, and in the dim light we could see that the Captain and both the mates were there. Orders were hurriedly given, and soon there was the clanking noise of another pump hard at work, with the plashing of the water as it streamed down over the side. Lanterns were busily moving about, now on deck, now disappearing below. Then I heard calls for the carpenter, and the Captain giving loud orders; and soon after there was a good deal of bustle close to the ship's bows; and Clive explained to me that they were drawing a sail under the bottom of the ship, so as to try and stop the flood of water, for it was evident that the danger was growing greater.

All through that long dark night we staid on deck, listening to the clanking noise of the pumps, and the rippling plash of the water as it ran over the side; but when morning broke, it was evident that the danger was not lessened. The Captain looked pale and anxious, and there was a sullen discontented look about the men, who could only with difficulty be prevailed upon to keep to their work of pumping. About midday, they broke out into open mutiny, and refused to pump any longer, for the carpenter having been sent below, came up with so bad a report that the men left their work directly, and, in spite of commands, and even threats, they set their officers at defiance, and began to make preparations for leaving the ship.

"Look here, Cap'en Webster," said an old bluff-looking sailor; "we're ready enough to obey, only it ain't no good to stop here, with the ship sinking under us. The murder's out now, and what's the good of fighting again' it? She's started a plank, that's what she's done; and all the pumps, and twice as many more, could not keep the water under."

"John Jackson," said the Captain, "you're the last man I should have thought would turn against your Captain."

"So I am, Cap'en—hang me if I ain't,' said the man. "It's no good, lads; I'm under orders again; who's coming on my side?"

Three men came out of the little group and followed the bluff old sailor to where the Captain and mates were standing in front of us; but the rest of the crew went on stolidly placing water and provisions in a couple of the boats, and at last launched them, and were about to push off without a word, when Captain Webster threw them in a compass, and gave them directions which course to steer.

Five minutes after they were rowing swiftly away, when for the first time Clive spoke, "Is there no chance of saving the vessel, Captain Webster?"

"No, Sir," was the reply; "not the slightest. In two hours, she will have gone down."

I shivered as I heard these words; but I tried to smile as Clive glanced round at me; and then, for the next hour, busy preparations for leaving the vessel were carried on.

The boat left was large and roomy; and upon its being launched, sails, masts and cordage were placed inside, with quite a heavy store of water and provisions, every man working hard; and though they smiled at my efforts, I ran backward and forward from the cabin carrying necessaries for our use.

But at last all was declared to be in readiness, and I was lowered over the side, Clive quickly taking his place with me in the boat, where there were already the four sailors; then came the two mates, and lastly the Captain.

"You bear witness, gentlemen," he said, "that I left nothing undone, and that it was not until every effort had failed that I left my ship." He would have said more, but something which caught his eye made him shout to the men to seize their oars; and then, all together, they rowed hard away from the ship's side.

At first I did not know why this was done, but I soon saw that it was to avoid the vortex which the sinking vessel would cause; for, before five minutes had elapsed, the great ship began to roll slowly from side to side; and then, in spite of myself, I uttered a cry as it gave a plunge forward, and seemed to dive down out of sight, leaving us alone upon the surface of the great waters.

The night came on, and passed slowly away, affecting us all with a deep feeling of awe as we thought of the frail defense we had against death. To us the vast ocean, heaving so slowly and regularly beneath, seemed then like the threshhold of eternity; and I know that I trembled as I clung to poor Clive's arm, in spite of his encouraging words. But very little was said that night; and I know that no one slept; but we all sat watching and longing for the morning.

At another time I could have remained rapt with wonder and joy at the glorious sunrise which flooded the whole surface of the sea with orange and gold; but there was the sense of the great solitude oppressing me always, while around me were the pale, haggard faces of men who knew the perilous strait in which we lay. As the morning broke, though, the Captain rose up in the bows and stood looking around in every direction, to try if he could make out where the other boats were, but, though he tried again and again, he could see nothing; and we felt that we were alone. It was not a time for repining, however, and every man set busily to work, arranging such things as we had in the boat; then a little mast was set up, and a sail hoisted, which the soft breeze gently filled; and the boat began to go lightly over the swell. After a short consultation, the Captain determined to sail for the island of Amsterdam, a tiny speck in mid-ocean, but a place that might prove to us a haven of refuge till a passing vessel could take us off; for, though at the present time the sea and sky were serene and bright, we did not know how soon a storm might arise to engulf our little frail boat.

One—two—three days we sailed on; and then came a change—a fierce wind blowing from the very direction in which our island lay. First, the sky grew black with clouds, while the sea became white and foaming, the waves each moment curling up more and more fiercely, till they beat against the sides and splashed over. The boat's course was altered, the sail lowered all but a tiny portion, and then the little vessel began to ride swiftly over the waves, now leaping up a great hill of water, hanging balanced on the foamy ridge, and then plunging and gliding down into a depth from which it seemed impossible that we could ever rise. Then came a time when every one except the Captain, who sat pale and stern, steering the boat, began to bale out the water which constantly dashed over the sides. Even I would have helped, but every one smiled, and tried to make the part of the boat I was in more comfortable, by putting up a portion of the sail, so as to screen me from the spray, which was now icily cold.

It might be thought that in such a time of trouble men would have been moved by selfish thoughts; but it was not so, for again and again it seemed to me that I was made the first consideration. When biscuit and water, or wine, were passed round, I received always the first share; and all through that wild and fearful time, even the roughest sailor there was ready to show me respect, and try to do some little act to prove his willingness to serve me.

For a whole week we were borne along through that great chaos of troubled waters, each moment expecting some huge wave to engulf us; and then slowly the tempest began to abate. First, the wind went down, and then by slow degrees the waves—so slowly, though, that losing care, now that the peril was supposed not to be great, one of the sailors, who was steering, allowed a wave to wash right in, deluging the boat from end to end, so that it seemed about to sink, and I clung to Clive, feeling that our last hour had come.

The confusion caused by this sudden danger made matters worse; and two of the men plunged overboard with an oar each, to keep themselves afloat, for they felt that the boat was going down. But a few words from Captain WEBSTER restored confidence; and, in spite of fatigue, the water was attacked, so that each moment the vessel rose higher, and at last was entirely free once more.

It was two days, though, before the sun once again shone out to cheer our disconsolate state—disconsolate, indeed; for, in the time of peril, the little water-casks had been washed or thrown out, while the greater part of our provision had floated away, at a time when every thought had been devoted toward keeping afloat. The biscuit was saturated, and we were all cold and numbed with being so long shivering in the water. It almost seemed to chill our very hearts, when, upon examination being made of each bag and case of provision, they were, without exception, found to have been destroyed by exposure.

"Looking will not mend it, my lads," said the Captain, bravely. "Let us be hopeful, and fight through it all as well as we can. Never despair; and recollect that we have a charge here to save as well as ourselves."

He pointed to me as he spoke, and the men gave a faint cheer, as, in accordance with his orders, the sail was once more well hoisted, the boat trimmed, and we were once more skimming over the sea.

Night, morning—night, morning, succeeding each other, for I don't know how many strange and misty days of horror, with a gnawing pain of hunger tormenting us, and the pains of thirst becoming hourly more and more unbearable. Captain Webster held up bravely, and encouraged us all; but we could only see that we were sailing on to our death—a death of torment, with the burning sun above us, and the mocking water around, ever tantalizing, and, as it were, asking us to drink, as it lapped musically against the frail sides, foaming, sparkling and pure. But the Captain's advice was not always taken, and though with a faint smile upon his lip, Mr. Green, the first mate, owned to his weakness, he persisted, during one frantic fit of agony, in drinking desperately the draught that should hasten his end; for soon he grew delirious, starting as if spoken to, then leaping up, and wanting to alter the direction of the boat's head, while, when a couple of the sailors tried to restrain him, their weakness was such that he thrust them aside, and they sank back in their places, helplessly gazing at him as he climbed over the boat's thwarts, pushed the rope which held the sail aside, and muttering angrily, trampled upon me as he made at the Captain who was steering. Clive tried to stay him; and in spite of my effort to restrain it, I uttered a loud scream, for the poor creature seemed to catch his foot in my dress; and before we were aware of it, he made a lurch sideways, and fell heavily into the water.

For a few moments we were all petrified; but the Captain altered the boat's course, and ran back to the spot where the mate had disappeared; but though we ran to and fro for some time, and every eye was gazing intently upon the limpid water, we saw no more of the poor mate; and for the rest of that evening I sat with my head bowed upon my knees, praying that help might come.

The silence that reigned on board that little boat was almost startling; but it was engendered of despair, and when in the pale moonlight I looked up again, it was to have that despair which was in my breast augmented by the fixed stare in poor Clive's eyes.

I did not know it then, but I learned it afterward, that my share of the food and water had been daily augmented by the half of his, and now it seemed that he was dying, and that I was to lose my sole protector. I flung myself franticly at his feet and tried to speak, but my mouth was parched and dry. I looked round for help, but it was only to gaze upon four impassive stony figures, whose fixed and heavy eyes responded not to my appeal. There was a smile, though, upon poor Clive's face as he felt my arms clasp him, and slipping from his seat, lower and lower, he sat at last in the bottom of the boat with his head resting upon my breast, while the sigh of content that he gave sent a shudder through me, for my heart whispered that it was his last.

"Throw some water in his face—moisten his hair," whispered a harsh voice, which I did not recognize as the Captain's; but I tried to obey it, and bathed my husband's forehead, though apparently without effect, for he lay motionless, his arms lightly circling me, and his eyes half closed; and then it was that, with my bodily power momentarily growing weaker, my mental faculties seemed to become more active, and my tears fell fast, as I thought how hard it was for him, so young and brave, to die thus early. At times I asked myself whether I was to blame—whether I ought not to have dissuaded him from accepting this post—to have been content with less brilliant prospects at home. I felt that it was for my sake he had accept it, and this was to be the end!

That long, long night passed, and with the rising sun I gazed upon Clive's face to find it still and placid as if in sleep. The Captain, who was the only man who moved, seemed to me—for all I saw was in a dreamy, misty way—to secure the rudder, and then crawl forward, when he pressed a scrap of biscuit into my hand, and from a bottle would have poured a few drops between my lips, when one of the sailors snatched at it. There was a moment's struggle, and the precious liquid fell over the side, the sailor making a dash at it, and falling half over the boat's edge, to lie with his face in the water, too weak to struggle back till the Captain and the shout old sailor dragged him in; but the bottle was gone.

A time of bright golden mist, with a red hot globe seeming to scorch my head, and a time of dense black darkness, the one mingled with and running into the other. Then pleasant visions of green fields and bubbling streams, with delicious melting fruits hanging over the bright glistening waters. Then the old days, with Clive half-supporting me as we wandered in the pleasant lanes, talking of the happy future. Then, again, the golden glowing haze, and the burning heat, the muttering of voices, the soft fluttering of the sail; and then once more the black darkness, mingled now with the hissing as of mighty winds; and then it seemed as if my head sank upon my husband's neck, and that I went to sleep.

And it was so; but it was almost the long sleep of death; and so near had been the end that it was not until after days of unremitting attention that reason returned, and I found that I was lying in a cot in a dimly-shaded cabin. For a long time I could not realize the past; could not understand where I was. There was the heaving motion of a vessel, the "wash-wash" of the water hurrying by, and occasionally a heavy footstep upon the deck overhead. But at last came a sign, apparently close at hand, followed by a rustling noise; and turning my curious eyes in the direction, it was for them to encounter my husband's face, but so care-worn, pallid, and anxious as to be almost unrecognizable. The next moment my feeble arms were round his neck, and the tears of thankfulness were flowing, for I knew that we were saved.

Saved, indeed; but how near had been our end may be divined when I relate that the merchantman which picked us up passed us in the night; but the white sail of our boat attracted the attention of a sailor, and upon the vessel's course being changed the impression at first was that the duty to be performed was to afford Christian burial—a rite, indeed, needed by the three sailors, Captain Webster and the second mate being the only other survivors.

A month later, weak, and the shadows of our former selves, we were landed at Madras, the destination of the vessel which had picked us up; and soon after, but with many a shiver of dread, we re-embarked, to reach Java in safety. It was not for many months that I recovered from a strange nervous depression, whose effect was constantly to bring before me, in all the vividness of reality, those terrible hours when all seemed shrouded in a golden haze, whose scorching heat burned and wasted the life within me. But by degrees came restored health and the calmness of strengthened nerves. We learned afterward that the two boats with the crew were also picked up, after many days of fearful suffering, similar to that which marked with indelible lines the forehead of my husband—a glance at which at any time is sufficient to bring back to memory our fearful peril, and the manner in which we were saved from death.—*Chambers's Journal.*

ALONG THE BOULEVARD.—Afterward I strolled along the Boulevard to pick out some pleasant nook for coffee-drinking. I stopped at the Café des Variétés, which is lit up with a peculiar gas that makes it brighter than any other in Paris. Before it, on the opposite side of the way, there was going on a series of magic-lantern displays. The Parisians have found out a new species of advertisement. They make an immense window in a house, place a white linen curtain before it, and on this, by the aid of a magic-lantern, entice the bystander to gaze on brilliant views of Venice and other celebrated places. In the interval between one view and another there comes a tremendous advertisement in huge colored letters, informing the world where the best silk hats are to be found, or a dentrifrice, "the most sublime discovery of the age," or incomparable stationery, or a curious little medical instrument which is much mentioned by MOLIERE under a very vulgar name, and which modern purists describe as an *irrigateur*. While gazing upon these dissolving views I heard a sepulchral voice behind me saying, with great rapidity, "*Mon cheval! mon cheval! mon cheval! mon cheval!*" Have you observed how plaintive French voices are, especially when raised? The French people have the reputation of being the gayest in Europe; but their voices are inexpressibly sad, as if all the melancholy of the human soul were there—a persistent grief and wail. The voice behind me was deep and hollow, as if it came from the bowels of the earth. It belonged to a sausage seller in a blue blouse, who seemed to make his head-quarters in the precincts of the Café des Variétés. "*Mon cheval! mon cheval! mon cheval!*" he said, with a rapidity which seemed beyond the powers of any throat. I turned round, and found him in the act of selling a sausage made from horse to my neighbor behind me—price one franc a pound. He offered me some, but I refused with a shudder. Then I remembered that in my time I have partaken of Lyons sausage, and that the sausage of this famous town is said often to owe its peculiar flavor to the flesh of the ass. So, since my friend the sausage-seller persisted in offering me, as a possible customer, a taste of his horse, I took a bit, and my advice to all and every whom it may concern is, that if they should visit the Café des Variétés, and should find the devil come to tempt them in the shape and guise of a sausage-seller, they must by no means yield to his temptations. The sausage-seller found many customers, however, and being rather drunk, was bold in offering his wares to the public. You should have seen the insulted look of a prim lady in black to whom he offered a slice of his sausage—"*Mon cheval, Madame.*"—*Sketches from Paris in London paper.*

THE MOTHER OF NAPOLEON I.—CARLO BONAPARTE and LETITIA RAMOLINI were his parents. They had loved and been betrothed when she was only fourteen years of age; but their families were active political antagonists, and the marriage was deferred for about two years, when the Paoli party, to which CARLO belonged, became absolute masters of Corsica, and active strife ceased. They were wedded in 1766 by the Archbishop, and received the blessing of her parents at the nuptials.

Count MARBŒUF, the conqueror, was made Governor of Corsica, and CARLO BONAPARTE and his family were highest on his list of personal friends. Ten years after that conquest the Corsican nobles sent CARLO to Paris as their representative in the popular branch of the Imperial Government of France. Leaving LETITIA in charge of their growing family, he took JOSEPH and NAPOLEON with him. They crossed the sea to Leghorn and journeyed to Florence, where CARLO received from the Grand Duke, LEOPOLD, a letter to his sister, MARIE ANTOINETTE, the Queen of France. She made CARLO a welcome guest at Versailles, when NAPOLEON, then ten years old, first looked upon that gorgeous palace of which he was afterward the master. CARLO left JOSEPH in a school at Autun, and through the influence of Gov. MARBŒUF he was allowed to place NAPOLEON in the Military Academy at Brienne, where the afterward eminent PICHEGRU was one of his instructors.

Six years later a heavy weight of misfortune fell upon LETITIA. CARLO was attacked by the same disease which terminated the life of his most illustrious son at St. Helena thirty-six years afterward. He went alone to Montpelier, in France, for advice and remedies, and there he died, in 1785, under the hospitable roof of a girlhood companion of LETITIA, the mother of the celebrated Marshal JUNOT.

When CARLO died LETITIA was not thirty-five years of age, and had been the mother of thirteen children. Five sons and three daughters were yet living—a race of monarchs who occupied thrones and lost them during one of the most wonderful historical dramas, enacted in the space of ten years, the world has ever known. She saw them rise and fall while her tresses were yet dark, and the beauty of her youth yet bloomed on her cheeks and sparkled in her eyes. Her sons were GUISEPPE, or JOSEPH, who was made King of Naples in 1806, and of Spain in 1808; NAPOLEON, who made himself Emperor of the French and disposer of thrones in 1805; LUCIANA, or LUCIEN, who alone refused a crown, but accepted a principality, with its title, from the Pope, in 1808; LUIGI, or LOUIS, made King of Holland in 1806, and refused the crown of Spain in 1809; and GIROLANIA, or JEROME, who was made King of Westphalia in 1807, when that province was erected into a kingdom. The daughters were MARIA ANNA ELIZA, who was created Sovereign of Tuscany, with the title of Grand Duchess in 1808; CARLOTTA, afterward MARIE PAULINE, who, as wife of Prince BORGHESE, became the most illustrious Italian Princess of her time; and CAROLINE MARIA ANNUNCIADO, the wife of MURAT, who became Queen of Naples in 1808.

The young widow of Ajaccio had no reason to dream, in wildest fancy, of the splendors that awaited herself and family. The latter were mostly little children; JEROME, the youngest, an infant in her arms. She was left with scanty means for their support and education. To these she devoted all her energies with marvelous success. Strength, we have observed, was the prominent feature in her character, and this was displayed in the hour of need. NAPOLEON once said, "She had the head of a man on the shoulders of a woman. Losses, privations, fatigue, had no effect upon her; she endured all, braved all." These came at times thick and fast. JOSEPH, ever kind and good, helped his mother with all his might as he grew toward manhood; while NAPOLEON, a rather dull student in outward expression, was preparing, in the military school at Paris, for that wonderful career which enabled him, by imperial decree, to make Sovereigns of his brothers and sisters, and to confer upon his mother, at the age of fifty years, the lofty title of Mme. MERE, equivalent to that of Empress Mother, with an income of $200,000 a year.—*From "Mme. Mère," by Benson J. Lossing, in Harper's Magazine for October.*

THE ENGLISH STAGE IN SHAKESPEARE'S TIME.—In the first chapter, RUMELIN gives a sketch of the position occupied by the English stage in SHAKESPEARE'S time, disposing briefly but effectually of the theory, held by so many, that the stage of that century was a national one, like the Greek, the Spanish, or the French. A national theatre is one that elicits the attention and sympathy of all classes of the people, and in which the entire nation finds expression for its peculiar views—the mirror of its past and present. That the stage of England could not be such an one, is evident from the fact that a great and growing part of the nation was cordially averse to it. The magistrates of London did not persecute the theatres in the latter half of the sixteenth and the first half of the seventeenth centuries in spite of the people of London, but because of the people, who, rapidly become puritanized, looked with more and more anger upon these plague-spots. In SHAKESPEARE'S time the patrons of the theatre were to be divided into two sharply defined classes: The lower people, who went to be amused with spectacle and declamation, and the young nobility, the *jeunesse dorée*, as RUMELIN calls them, the wealthy and unoccupied young bachelors about town, who went partly because such an atmosphere and such surroundings suited their temperament, partly because it was the fashion. Reputable women scarcely ever went. In fact, there was no suitable place for them. The parts of the female characters being acted by boys, and the audience being made up chiefly of men, with some women of not very reputable morals, we need not wonder, then, at the freedom from the restraints of decency that disfigures so many of SHAKESPEARE'S plays. To us, SHAKESPEARE is the great poet and revealer of the secrets of the heart. In his own day and generation, SHAKESPEARE was nothing but a playwright, an actor, a theatre manager; and, however rich he might become, the stain of such a vocation was not to be wiped out. The doors of good society were closed upon him; outside of the walls of the theatre—we cannot shut our eyes to the fact—he was more or less ostracized. Small wonder, then, that his sonnets are pitched in the minor key.—*Putnam's for November.*

THE RAINY SEASON.

[In India the rainy season lasts about four months, and during the whole of that time people exist in a vapor bath. The heat is excessive, and the rains incessant. A lady has recently described her experience of this season, in one of the Indian newspapers.]

I know that toad-stools in my bonnets grow,
A cock-roach nest is in my last new hat,
My gloves and boots were ruined long ago,
And on my wardrobe shelves I've seen a
rat!

Through the long day the smouldering charcoal plays
A losing game with damp in every room,
My smarting eyes on smoke-dried treasures
gaze,
And reckon up destruction in the gloom.

They count our rain-fall up in grudging
measure,
With gauges all too shallow for our woes,
They talk of inches of the liquid treasure,—
When we have yards with every wind that
blows!

Dull in the morning, duller still at noon;
Dullest of all as dreary night comes round;
The same words, always to the self-same
tune,
And nothing ever fresh to sight or sound.

I can't drive even to that slowest spot
In all the island where the band should
play;
Then bull-frogs croak, and sodden benches
rot,
While buffaloes through its miry puddles
stray.

I go from mildewed couch to mouldy bed,
And in the morning shall feel no surprise
If on the reeking pillow 'neath my head
I find a crop of mushrooms when I rise.

IN A PARIS NEWSPAPER OFFICE AT NIGHT.—*One o'clock.*—I have thought better of it, and have come to a newspaper office within a stone's throw of the Rue Drouot. The editor is drinking black coffee, and trying to make head against a mass of letters, manuscript articles and proof slips that encumber two square yards of table in front of him. In the same room three journalists are writing in utter imperviousness as to all that is taking place around them. One of them is extracting the pith of the London journals favorable to his own way of thinking, and having frequent recourse to *Spiers' Anglo-French Dictionary*, lying conveniently by his side. An individual suddenly introduces himself, looking the picture of shabby wildness. The editor, who has abandoned his letters for a moment to offer me a chair, looks up, and the following dialogue ensues: "I told you not to come here again." "Please, Monsieur, I've brought you a *fait-divers.*" "I told you I wouldn't take any more news of any sort from you. As sure as I print any information of yours, it turns out to be a *canard.*" "Please, Monsieur, I saw this with my own eyes, and you'll be the first paper to print it. I've not offered it to anybody else." Here a display of a ragged piece of paper, hanging limp from a dusky paw. The editor begins to relent slightly: "Tell us what it is about." "Please, Monsieur, the hotel of a M. FISCHER, near the Barrière Montrouge, has just been gutted. It was the same kind of scene as at the Hotel Meyerbeer, at the Champ Elysées last night. M. FISCHER is a Prussian, and he insulted a Mobile, telling him that the Prussians would thrash any number of us. Then the people who were standing round broke all the windows and looking-glasses, and M. FISCHER has been arrested." The editor holds out his hands for the piece of paper, and passes it to one of the journalists, who is engaged in converting a number more such into decent French. The shabbily wild one makes his exit, apparently relieved, but duly cautioned as to his future prospects should the story about M. FISCHER prove untrue. Neither the editor nor his staff, I regret to say, express much amazement at the *coup-de-filet* which has just been performed on the Boulevards and in the adjoining streets. There are spies everywhere seems to be the fixed conviction. They are sorry that there is not a good deal more shooting done, and one of them is expressing himself to this effect in the article he is penning. At ordinary times these are very intelligent, liberal-minded men, and after all some allowance must be made for them under existing circumstances.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE SWISS.—Of course I knew something of the Swiss history, ancient and modern; and therefore I knew that below the surface of the national character, barnacled as it is with a good many unlovely faults of a rather sordid description, there lies (a puzzle in moral chemistry) an indomitable spirit of independence, patriotism and national pride, beside no small degree of military enthusiasm, and even romance. I had seen the national faults with my own eyes, the national virtues I had hitherto accepted from the evidence of history. I had seen their daily agricultural life—sordidly laborious, serf-like, and joyless. No voice of singing or of mirth cheers their field labor, which begins in the Summer dawn and ends in the dark. To use the Scriptural hyperbole, they "go forth weeping" to the field; but the converse, the joyful return, is not for them. I had seen that it is a sordid and ox-like existence; grasping, too, and mean. A terrier, weighing a few pounds, running among his clover, will make your Switzer use an amount of bad language that would be scarcely reasonable if a herd of elephants were careering about among his wheat and barley. His life seems to be almost unchecked with any relief of recreation. On Saturday night, indeed, he is apt like your canny Scot, to drink more than is good for him, (FORBES MCKENZIE'S Act would be a real blessing in the Canton de Vaud,) but he is not cheery in his cups; his drunkenness is laborious, gloomy, almost ferocious—another parallel with our Caledonian, is it not? And, by the by, there is yet another parallel, in the Protestant cantons, that the potations of Saturday night are succeeded by Calvinistic devotions on the morrow. Is there any essential connection between a spirit of independence, sulky intoxication, and Calvinism, or is it fanciful? Get some of your staff of philosophers to tell us all about it.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE VILLAGE CIRCUS.—The premonitory symptoms of the circus break out upon the village fences in the form of huge placards, conveying a temptation which is both appalling and irresistible. It is at once evident that the utmost ferocity in the wild beasts may be expected. The rhinoceros is a terrible creature. His horn, which is a yard long, glistens horribly in the sun while he tears through the jungles of the tent at an incalculable speed. As for the elephant, his huge legs, trunk, ears and tail are all flying in different directions as he rolls a brace of royal Bengal tigers over and over, who frightfully gnash their teeth and glare upon Behemoth with a savageness that curdles the village blood in its veins. The African lion in his native wilds is consuming three villagers and other men at one meal, and the polar bear lies under the ample shade of the glacier receiving a friendly visit from walruses and seals. If you can turn your eyes from these delightful horrors, there is the celebrated highly-trained animal, *Napoleon*, the horse that waltzes to slow music. And here is Mlle. Eclair flying, and gracefully kissing her hand to applauding worlds as she flies, through several miles of papered hoops. And the modern Hercules simultaneously catches 500-pounders, with a smile, upon the nape of his neck and each elbow. La Petite Elise, aged five years, flutters in the most angelic manner, with tiny flags in her hands, over floating draperies. All is delight and grace and happiness, skill, ferocity, and surprise, in the premonitory symptoms.

The young villager studies these great bills with inexpressible awe and expectation. He saw them last year, perhaps, and probably the year before. He has proved the quality of their veracity. He knows whether the rhinoceros really does plow up the elephant's belly, and the elephant's flying leaps has he not seen? But who knows not the magic of the play-bill? Yes, and of a dinner-bill? The first blue-bird in Spring does not more surely foretell a Summer that shall not be than the bill of fare in the dingiest cellar smelling of beer insinuates the delicate vision of a dinner beyond Delmonico. Then is there not the grand entree of the whole company? the band, comfortably sitting in Cleopatra's barge, playing lively tunes with an overpowering proportion of bass-drum? The dusky, dusty elephants, slowly following, flapping their huge ears like punkahs, and stoically restraining that promised tendency of legs, trunk, and tail to fly abroad? And the camels, Bactrian and other, come lounging along; and the boys instantly lose themselves in a learned labyrinth of debate whether it is the camel that has two humps and the dromedary one. Then roll in solemn silence all the red vans, in which we know, with feelings not to be described, that zebras and gnus, and leopards and jaguars, and lions and tigers, are passing, although invisible. If there is a hoarse growl, a sullen rumble, a snarl, a scratch—oh, joy! that in these cages is something that doth live!—*Editor's Easy Chair, in Harper's Magazine for October.*

HOW DREAMS ARE CAUSED.—In order to prove that almost any dream can, with tolerable certainty, be excited by special classes of stimulants, M. MAURY caused a series of experiments to be performed on himself when asleep, which afforded very satisfactory results.

First experiment—He caused himself to be tickled with a feather on the lips and inside of the nostrils. He dreamed that he was subjected to a horrible punishment. A mask of pitch was applied to his face, and then torn roughly off, taking with it the skin of his lips, nose and face.

Second experiment—A pair of tweezers was held at a little distance from his ear, and struck with a pair of scissors. He dreamed that he heard the ringing of bells. This was soon converted into the tocsin, and this suggested the days of June, 1848.

Third experiment—A bottle of eau de cologne was held to his nose. He dreamed that he was in a perfumer's shop. This excited visions of the East; and he dreamed that he was in Cairo, in the shop of Jean Marie Farina. Many surprising adventures occurred to him there, the details of which were forgotten.

Fourth experiment—A burning lucifer match was held close to his nostrils. He dreamed that he was at sea (the wind was blowing in through the windows,) and that the magazine in the vessel blew up.

Fifth experiment—He was slightly pinched on the nape of the neck. He dreamed that a blister was applied. And this recalled the recollection of a physician that had treated him in his infancy.

Sixth experiment—A piece of red-hot iron was held close enough to him to communicate a slight sensation of heat. He dreamed that robbers had got into the house, and were forcing the inmates, by putting their feet to the fire, to reveal where their money was. The idea of the robber suggested that of Mme. D'ABRANTES, who, he supposed, had taken him for her secretary, and in whose memoirs he had read some account of bandits.

Seventh experiment—The word *parafagaramus* was pronounced in his ear. He understood nothing, and awoke with the recollection of a very vague dream. The word *maman* was next used many times. He dreamed of different subjects, but heard a sound like the humming of bees. Several days after, the experiment was repeated with the words *Azor, Castor, Léonore.* On awakening, he recollected that he had heard the last two words, and had attributed them to one of the persons who had conversed with him in his dream.

Eighth experiment—A drop of water was allowed to fall on his forehead. He dreamed that he was in Italy, that he was very warm, and that he was drinking the wine of Orvieto.

Ninth experiment—A light, surrounded by a piece of red paper, was repeatedly placed before his eyes. He dreamed of a tempest and lightning, which suggested the remembrance of a storm he had encountered in the English Channel in going from Merlaix to Havre.

These observations are very instructive, inasmuch as they show conclusively that one very important class of our dreams is due to our bodily sensations.—*Once a Week.*

A MUCH-NEEDED EXPLANATION.—"Mark Twain," in his Memoranda in the November *Galaxy*, out yesterday, generously furnishes the following bit of information: "From Missouri a friend furnishes the following information upon a matter which has probably suggested an inquiry in more than one man's mind: 'A venerable and greatly-esteemed and respected old patriarch, late of this vicinity, divulged to me, on his death-bed, the origin of a certain popular phrase or figure of speech. He said it came about in this wise: A gentleman was blown up on a Mississippi steam-boat, and he went up in the air about four or four and a half miles, and then, just before parting into a great variety of fragments, he remarked to a neighbor who was sailing past on a lower level, 'Say, friend, how is this for high?'"

THE GREAT CLOCK AT STRASBOURG.—The great clock at Strasbourg is one of the wonders of the world about which travelers are very apt to romance a little, making it out more wonderful than it really is. But for all this it is an extraordinary piece of mechanism, and its performances entitle it to rank high in the records of horology. All those who pass through Cheapside witness hourly—nay, four times an hour—with some degree of wonderment, the activity of a set of figures which strike the chimes and the hours outside the house of one of our most enterprising citizens. But these are wonderfully simple operations as compared with those of the celebrated Strasbourg clock, of which the citizens are justly proud. Before detailing these performances and describing the clock, it may be as well to refer to the history of this ingenious piece of mechanism. The clock stands in the Cathedral, its origin dating as far back as 1352, in which year it was put up under the patronage of BERTHOLD DE BUCHEK, then Bishop of Strasbourg. Of the artist's name nothing appears to be known; he must, however, have been considered a prince among clock-makers in his day, for the clock appears to have been a highly successful work of art for the period. It was divided into three parts, the lower portion exhibiting a universal calendar. In the middle part was an astralobe, and in the upper division were the figures of three kings and the Virgin carved in wood. At the striking of each hour the three kings bowed to the Virgin, while a carillon carolled a cheerful tune, and a cock crowed and clapped his wings. In course of time, however, this clock got out of order, and in 1547 its repair was committed to the charge of Dr. MICHAEL HERR, CHRETEI HERLIN, and NICHOLAS PRUGNOR, three mathematicians of repute. They died before their work was finished, but it was taken up by CONRAD DASIPODIUS, a pupil of HERLIN, and who completed his task in four years. The clock went well until the year of the great revolution, when it struck for the last time. Nearly fifty years passed, during which time the great clock gradually fell into a very dilapidated state. It was then resolved once more to restore it to its former working condition, but this was found impossible, as the works were eaten up with rust and verdigris. At length one SCHWILGUE, an artist and mathematician of Strasbourg, offered to repair, modify, and reinstate the clock, which task, it is recorded, he commenced on June 24, 1836, and finished in four years from that time. It is stated that SCHWILGUE received an order to construct a similar clock for a cantonal capital in Switzerland, but his townsmen, jealous of the horological fame of Strasbourg, put out his eyes, and thus prevented him fulfilling the order. We have no authority for this statement, and, therefore, can only consider it in the light of one of the travelers' tales to which we have already alluded. The mechanism of the new clock was placed by SCHWILGUE in the old casing, the number of the figures having been increased, and their appearance being improved by jointed limbs. The quarter chimes are struck by figures representing the four ages of man, which move in a circle around a skeleton mower. The hour bell is struck by a genius, a figure of an angel at the same moment turning an hour-glass, through the narrow neck of which the sand is kept perpetually running year after year. Every day at noon a procession of the twelve apostles takes place around a figure of the Savior. Each one in passing inclines toward the central figure, which, when the circuit has been made, extends its hands as in the act of blessing. During the procession a cock flutters his wings, opens his beak and crows three times. The clock shows the month and the day of the month, the sign of the zodiac, the Dominical letter, the sidereal time, the Copernican planetary system and the procession of the equinoxes. Its mechanism is so perfectly elaborated that it marks the 29th day of February in every leap year. With this perfection of detail no wonder that the citizens of Strasbourg are proud of their Cathedral clock, and no wonder either that travelers are neither slow to visit it nor to enlarge its performances to an extent somewhat beyond its real capability.—*Mechanics' Magazine.*

CURIOUS SWEDISH TRADITIONS.—Some of the traditions which attend all the events of life are worth quoting. In certain parts of Sweden, when the bride comes home from church, her mother meets her at the house-door, and slips a piece of sugar, or a coffee bean into her mouth, which is supposed to have the effect of teaching her economy. There is a popular belief that a woman will always have a distaste for the first thing that she eats after marriage; and therefore it is thought right to set her against such expensive luxuries as coffee and sugar. It hardly needed a ghost from a grave or a popular superstition to tell us that, "if several couples are married at the same time, ill luck will attend one or other of them," for it would be strange if among many families all were to be favored. In one case ill luck meets with a compensation. We are told that children born on Sunday do not live long; but if they do survive they will be able to discover ghosts, and to destroy dragons that keep watch over hidden treasures. The moment a child is born, its parents hurry it off to be baptized, thinking that Satan has power over it till the ceremony is performed. Our author himself bears witness to the existence of this superstition. He was once taking shelter for the night at a cottage in the depths of wild forests, during the colder part of the Winter. During the night a child was born in the cottage, and, two or three hours after, was carried off to a clergyman's house, several miles away, the thermometer being far below zero.—*Peasant Life in Sweden.*

A NEW EPIGRAM.—M. DE RAMBOUT, in the days of LOUIS XIV., met a celebrated beauty and *bas bleu* marchioness about to alight from her carriage. DE RAMBOUT approached and offered to assist; but she refused to permit him until he had composed a Latin epigram. So goes the quaint old story—made for the epigram, most likely, but worth telling for these beautiful lines, which we translate:

"Quem Dea sublimi vehitur per inania curru?
An Juno? An Pallas? An Venus ipsa venit?
Si genus inspicias, Juno; si scripta, Minerva;
Si spectes oculos, Mater Amoris erit."

"What goddess this poor car bears thus along?
Is it Juno? Pallas? Venus from above;
In mien, 'tis Juno; in wit, Athené strong;
But her soft eyes proclaim the Queen of
Love."

—*Once a Week.*

PARIS THEATRES IN WAR TIMES.—My object in coming to the theatre has been rather to see the spectators than the actors, and in the first entr'acte I amuse myself by counting how many we are in the house. I find we are sixty-one, including myself, and most of us are of the ugly sex, the ladies forming a contingent of only sixteen. I fancy the actors are gagging their parts pretty freely, for the winsome Mlle. GEORGETTE OLIVIER and that inimitable trio—MM. HYACINTHE, GIL-PERES and LASSOUCHE—are making jokes about the Prussians, which were assuredly never contemplated by poor LAMBERT-THIBOUST, who wrote the piece. Surely Providence dealt kindly by Frenchmen when she gave them the faculty of laughing with the enemy at only five days' march from the gates! After the fall of the curtain, at the close of the first act of "Le Supplice d'un Homme," (parody of M. DE GIRADIN's famous "Supplice d'une Femme,") a critic of one of the morning dailies strolls in. He is on the free list, and comes in at 9½ with the intention of going away at 10 and seeing something else. "Have you ever been in the green-room?" he asks, after the inevitable exchange of queries as to the position of BAZAINE and the prospects of MCMAHON. "Not here," I answer; "I have at the Français." "Well, will you come and see?" he rejoins; "it will be more amusing than sitting here." And, being at home in the place, he leads me through the crush-room to a private door, and thence up a terribly break-neck staircase into a room some fifteen feet by ten, occupied by almost the entire troupe of MM. PLUNKETT and DORMEUIL. I cannot vouch that it was "more amusing;" it seemed to me rather like intruding into a private room where a score of ladies and gentlemen were discussing family matters, but my critical acquaintance explained that going behind the scenes was one of the privileges of his calling, and that he was always welcome, which I found to be true enough. Not much jesting among the comics, but great dismay on the part of M. HYACINTHE, who, as far as I could gather, lives at Asnières, and was in a sad way about having to transport his household gods to the capital and abandon his villa to the mercies of the foe. The chief preoccupation of another actor appeared to be the fall of 1 franc 55 centimes on the three per cents that afternoon, and the ladies were talking about the spy HARTH, who had been shot in the morning at the Ecole Militaire. I confess from such pretty lips I expected to hear some word of sympathy for a poor devil who had been hurried out of existence on the slender testimony of having only four sous in his purse and having written to his father to say that the French peasants seemed to have had enough of war. But the ladies were not in a merciful mood, and it was only on my remarking that this M. HARTH had died like a stoic, that one of them so far yielded to her woman's nature as to exclaim: "C'est peut être triste tout de même, Monsieur; mais vous savez, à la guerre comme à la guerre. On ne fusillerait jamais personne si on se laissait attendrir." This is only too true, Mademoiselle.—*"Ronde de Nuit," in the Pall Mall.*

CHINESE SWINDLERS AT HOME.—Sedan-bearers push their way through the crowd, hawkers scream their wares, respectable pedestrians edge their way along as they best can, and shoals of vermin-covered beggars, in filthy rags that are an outrage on decency—for the bridge outside the Chienmên is the chief beggars' quarter of Pekin—importune all alike, and even kneel in front of advancing carts and horses. They know full well that a handsome sum will be readily paid as "hush-money" by any one unfortunate enough to ride or drive over them, and so inflict a wound; for native law enacts that if any one be killed by a cart, no matter whose the fault may be, the carter shall be beheaded, the horse destroyed, and the cart burned. Proportionate penalties are inflicted for injuries thus caused, and the beggars naturally take advantage of a law which has of course rendered furious driving an unknown offense in Pekin. When foreigners first took up their residence in the city they were much distressed at the numerous accidents which befell them in riding over beggars and similar characters. True, a dollar generally sufficed to heal the wounds thus caused; but so many dollars had to be paid that the tax became serious. Mentioning the matter incidentally before one of the "teachers," he gave them a piece of sensible advice. "Don't give anything to the next man you ride over," said he, "and you'll have very few more accidents." Sure enough, the next man knocked down, apparently helpless and blind recovered both his sight and the use of his limbs when informed, in the choicest Chinese the speaker could muster, that his little game was "played out." From that day forward very few accidents ever occurred in the beggars' quarter. The native carters, however, are less successful in resisting this curious mode of swindling. Talking of swindlers reminds me that "Beware of pick-pockets" is a very necessary caution in a crowded Chinese street. Their thieves show considerable ingenuity in fleecing the unwary. A very common mode of stealing a man's boots is as follows: A couple of thieves will watch the crowd until they "spot" some country visitor who, dressed in his best, has come to see the wonders of the Capital. One of them then steals alongside him, and dexterously twitching off his cap throws it on to one of the low roofs of the adjoining houses. No. 2 rushes forward and expresses the liveliest indignation at the practical joke played on the victim, who stands vacantly gazing at his cap, which, some six feet out of his reach, will evidently be lost to him unless he can find some means of getting it down. His new friend asks why he does not climb up one of the slender pillars supporting the roof, and volunteers to give him a "back up," which the greenhorn accepts. Stooping down, the thief's confederate tells him to get on his back, but immediately remarks that he isn't going to have his clothes dirtied, and that the climber must take off

his boots before mounting. This he probably does. Tableau: the greenhorn at the top of the pillar ineffectually reaching for his cap; the thief and his confederate making off with the boots amid the laughter of the passers-by and the execrations of the doubly-sold victim.—*"In and About Pekin," in the Galaxy for November.*

A NEW STORY OF GEN. PUTNAM.

There was in my company, in the Connecticut regiment that I served in during the Revolution, a soldier by the name of PATTERSON. He was a young man, and his father and grandfather before him had served in Putnam's Rangers against the French and Indians. His grandfather was, of course, too old to take the field in the Revolution, and his father was laid up with rheumatism, or something of that kind; so RUFUS, my comrade, had to sustain the honor of the family in this war—and well he did it.

Three or four times during our campaigns, when we happened to see Gen. PUTNAM riding by the camp, or on the march, RUFUS would say to me:

"STEPHEN, the first good chance I get, I'm going to speak to the General, and ask him if he remembers my father and grandfather in the old war, twenty years ago."

I knew what he particularly had in his mind; it was an adventure that the General, then Capt. PUTNAM, had with the Indians, in company with these men, father and son. I had often heard RUFUS tell it, as they told it to him. It seems that PUTNAM was out scouting in the woods with only half a dozen men, these two with the others, when they were ambushed by a much larger party of Indians. The first volley disabled three of the men; the PATTERSONS escaped by flight, but PUTNAM, for some reason, was taken prisoner with the wounded men. The savages immediately proceeded to their horrible work of torture. Lying on the ground, unarmed, bound and helpless, PUTNAM saw his unfortunate comrades taken one by one from his side, stripped, bound to a tree, and slowly tortured with a devilish ingenuity, the details of which are too shocking to repeat. When death had mercifully relieved the last of them from his torments, PUTNAM was himself tied to the tree, and the Indians began their caperings about him, brandishing their knives and tomahawks in his face, and shouting their exultation. The captive was fortifying his soul for the horrors of the fate that seemed to have overtaken him, and had abandoned all hope of earthly salvation, when it reached him in a most unexpected manner. The reports of two rifles were heard close to the ring of dancing Indians, and two of them fell dead. Two others were wounded by the same balls; and the savages, panic-struck at the suddenness of the attack, and probably thinking that a large rescuing party was at hand, took to flight and disappeared.

The rescuers, however, were only the two PATTERSONS, who, finding that they had effected their own escape by their fleetness, concluded that they could not leave their Captain and comrades in the hands of the Indians without some attempt to deliver them. With a daring characteristic of the scout, they made their way in the darkness to a shelter within a few feet of the tree selected for the sacrifice, reaching the place just as PUTNAM was dragged up. The boldness and desperation of their attack insured its success. A few strokes of the knife released the captive, and the three hastened with all speed from the scene of their peril. After proceeding a few miles through the forest, PUTNAM halted, and told his companions that he had been without sleep for thirty hours, and that, as a long and difficult flight lay before them to the nearest place of safety, he proposed to take just five minutes' rest.

"Only five minutes, mind!" he said, giving to the elder PATTERSON his silver-cased watch. "We can spare that much time, and the sleep will do me wonderful good."

He lay down on the ground and instantly fell into a sound slumber, while his humble companions watched over him. So sound and refreshing was his sleep that they hesitated to wake him as he had enjoined; and full fifteen minutes had passed before they aroused him. He sprang up and looked at the timepiece; and discovering what time had passed, he flew into a rage, and reprimanded the men who had just saved his life in the severest terms, and not without a few round oaths, for venturing to disobey his orders. They received it, on their part, without anger, as they perfectly knew the man, and understood that he was a generous friend as well as a zealous disciplinarian. From this point the escape of the trio to the nearest settlement was prosecuted without further remarkable peril.

RUFUS PATTERSON frequently told me that since the disbandment of the colonial forces at the close of the French War, his father and grandfather had never met PUTNAM. I inferred, indeed, from all that he said—and he naturally liked to talk of the subject—that after this adventure they were detailed upon such service that neither of them was brought particularly to the notice of the Captain again. They heard, in common with their neighbors, that Congress had made him a Major-General, and they learned with eager interest, as the war went on, of the valiant service which their former captain was giving his country in his position; but being very poor as well as very humble, and, since the infirmities of the one and the lameness of the other, never traveling beyond their little garden, no opportunity had offered since the beginning of the war for a meeting with the General. My comrade, in telling me this, always concluded by declaring that before a great while he should seek out Gen. PUTNAM, and ask him if he remembered the PATTERSONS.

"Of course, I wouldn't ask nor take any reward," he would add; "but the General is a great man now, and I should be proud to tell him that I am the son of one of the men that saved him from torture and death by the Indians, and the grandson of the other."

His opportunity came in the Spring of 1779 I think; certainly, just before the British under TRYON invaded the State. It so happened that a brigade of Continentals was stationed within half a mile of the PATTERSONS' house; and a change in the divisions brought our regiment into that brigade, much to the delight of my comrade. The morning we reached this place, and before RUFUS had obtained leave to visit his home, we received an order to be ready for muster and inspection at 2 o'clock, when Gen. PUTNAM would review the brigade.

"Now is your time, RUFUS," I remarked, as we were burnishing our accoutrements. But RUFUS was a shy, bashful fellow, although a good soldier; and I anticipated that he would never summon the courage to address the General on this or any other subject. As it happened, he was saved the effort.

The General rode on the ground very early, the orderly's call had been sounded, and the companies were forming for roll call. If was twenty minutes, at least, before the time for forming brigade line, and the General spent the interval in riding about through the camps, looking at the men and the quarters. He passed around among our tents accompanied by the Colonel and two or three other officers, all mounted. I perfectly remember how he appeared as he rode along in front of our company and looked sharply at us. He was middle-sized, neither tall nor short, strongly built, with a full, round face, florid complexion, and eyes as keen as a hawk's. He wore his full uniform of a Major-General, and altogether made an imposing figure. I noticed, also, the horse that he rode. It was the same that afterward carried him safely on his wonderful ride down the declivity at Horseneck; a powerful, strong-limbed animal, black and handsome, and with a mettlesome eye and action.

Just as this horse and his rider reached the front of our company, the orderly-sergeant came to the name of PATTERSON on his roll, and called it aloud. The attention of the General was instantly attracted. He reined in his horse.

"PATTERSON—PATTERSON!" he exclaimed. "Is there a man of that name in this company?"

"Yes, Sir," answered the sergeant.

"Let him step out here."

RUFUS took three paces to the front, and the General's eager, animated face changed its expression to something like disappointment.

"Humph—a young man," said he. "Did you have any relatives in the French war?"

"Yes, General," answered RUFUS, speaking fast, between excitement and anxiety. "My father and grandfather were both in your company of Rangers in Col. LYMAN'S regiment; they have told me often about saving you from the Indians when—"

"Are they alive? Where do they live? How can I find them?" PUTNAM asked in a breath, interrupting the story which none knew better than himself.

"They are both alive, General, and live in that little house which you see yonder, with the roof rising above the top of the hill."

Both spurs went together into the sides of the black horse, and with a snort and a bound the animal was off at a mad gallop. The distance from the camp to the home of the PATTERSONS was, as I have said, about half a mile. The land ascended gradually toward the house, terminating in a hill, on the further side of which the dwelling stood. It was mostly fresh-plowed soil, and three or more high stone fences crossed it at right angles with a line drawn straight from the camp to the house. The distance by the road was but a trifle further; but the General never stopped to inquire about that. He reached the first fence with his aids ten rods behind him. We heard him shout to the noble animal that carried him, and over he went at a flying leap, which drew a cheer from every man that saw it. The aids pulled up and went around by the road. We watched the fearless horse and rider, and saw them rapidly clear the heavy ground, taking the intervening fences in the same style, and presently disappear from sight over the brow of the hill.

The interview of Gen. PUTNAM with the PATTERSONS was afterward related to me by their housekeeper, who witnessed it. She heard a quick rap on the door, and opening it, saw PUTNAM, who was unknown to her, sitting on his horse,

"Are the PATTERSONS here," he asked. "Tell them both to come out here."

"Here's an officer at the door wants to see you," the woman called to the elder of the two, who was sitting in the back room.

"Let him come in here, then," gruffly replied the old man, who rightly regarded his years, his infirmities and his good service to his country as entitled to consideration. "If he wants to see me worse than I do him, he can come where I am."

The General plainly heard the reply. "The devil take your impudence!" he roared.

"And you too," sturdily returned the other.

"Do you know who I am?" the General asked, emphasizing the inquiry with an oath.

"No—and I don't care," responded old PATTERSON, with an expletive equally profane.

"Did you ever hear of ISRAEL PUTNAM, you old rascal?" the General thundered, fast getting into a rage. The old man had been sitting where he could not see the other; but at the mention of the name he rose from his chair, and hobbled on his crutches out to the door.

"PUTNAM—Capt. PUTNAM—Gen. PUTNAM!" he eagerly exclaimed. "Good Lord, is he the man I've been treating in this shabby way, at my own door!"

While he was coming slowly forward, trying to see the face of his visitor with his imperfect vision, PUTNAM recognized him, and, dismounting with a jump, he threw his reins to one of the aids who just then rode up, and running into the house, caught the old soldier in his arms, crutches and all, and embraced him, while the old man wept tears of pride and pleasure. The younger PATTERSON soon came limping in, and he was the recipient of a like hearty recognition by the bluff General.

The next hour was passed by these three in pleasant, familiar intercourse, during which the rescue of PUTNAM from the savages was thoroughly discussed, the PATTERSONS readily forgetting, for the while, that their visitor had any other title or dignity than that of their old Captain. He spoke in terms of the warmest gratitude of the inestimable service they had done him, and of his repeated and fruitless efforts to find them since that memorable escape; and, as RUFUS afterward told me, they both felt, when he had gone, that his visit was worth ten years of good, wholesome enjoyment to them.

"I suppose you haven't forgotten General," said old PATTERSON, rather grumblingly, "what a savage scolding you gave me for letting you sleep ten minutes too long while we were escaping?"

PUTNAM roared with laughter. "Did I do that?" he asked. "Well, that was pretty hard; but you know my ways, of course. Obey orders, first, last, and always; that is my motto, you know. But did you feel as though you would be likely to let the redskins do their worst with me the next time?"

"No, Sir," replied the old soldier; "I never thought any such thing. I wasn't angry a bit. I never had a commander like Capt. PUTNAM; I liked his anger better than other men's praise."

Gen. PUTNAM probably made due allowance for the old man's extravagance of speech, and gave him credit for all he felt.

"You are poor, I should judge," he said, looking at the scanty furniture and bare floors.

"Yes, General," replied the son, "we have pretty hard work to live. It was hard before the war, when my boy was at home to help; but he's in the army, of course, fighting for the country, as his father and grand-father did before him, and as I would be doing now but for this rheumatiz."

"I am far from rich myself," remarked PUTNAM; "but I've enough for myself and my family, and something to spare; and nobody has so good a claim on the surplus as you two. Get me a piece of paper." A scrap torn from the fly-leaf of a book was brought to him, on which he wrote some words. "I will renew it every year while you and I live," he said, as he handed it to the son.

One of the aids of the brigadier-general now came to report that the troops were in line, ready for review; and with a hearty shake of the hand and a "God bless you!" Gen. PUTNAM returned to the camp.

The paper that he left was an order on the commissary of the brigade for a barrel of flour, a barrel of meal, a barrel each of pork, beef and sugar, at the expense of Gen. PUTNAM; commodities which, if not exactly worth their weight in gold, were, in these quantities, precious to the PATTERSONS beyond almost anything they could have received. The promise to make the gift an annuity was faithfully kept, and the two soldiers went to their graves blessing their old commander, and esteeming the balance of the debt of gratitude to be against them.—*Putnam's for November, from "Notes of an Old Pioneer."*

TITIAN'S STUDIO.—Elegant with clusters of flowers, sumptuous with crimson, gold-bordered hangings, and luxurious with cushions and perfumes. From the walls peeped pictured fruit and fruit-like faces, between the curtains and in the corners gleamed moonlight-tinted statues; while on the easel reposed the beauty of the evening, overhung by budding boughs, and illuminated by an alabaster lamp burning scented oil. Strewn about the apartment lay musical instruments and packs of cards. On the table were silver dishes, filled with leaves and choice fruits; wonderful vessels of Venetian glass, containing rare wines and iced waters; and footless goblets, which allowed the guest no choice but to drain his bumper.—*Christini, by Rossetti.*

SUMMERING IN COUNTY FARM-HOUSES.—In dog days, poor Tom Ledger does nothing but dream of rustic delights and babble of green fields; and whiffs of mountain air and sea-breeze mingle with grosser fancies of country fruits and food—the pat of fresh butter, the pan of rich cream, the home-made loaf with the delicate home-made honey to spread upon it, the basket of new-laid eggs, the heaped pail of mammoth berries, the vegetable luxuries boiling in the pot five minutes after being pulled from the garden. Alas, poor Tom! you found it all a snare. The freshest and best of the country delicacies passed you in the cityward train, as your own over-loaded cars puffed out of the smoky town. Those visions of yours were delusions which the poets foster. That delicious bowl of cream was but a pan of skim-milk, that odorous pat of fresh butter a dab of rancid lard. Shoemakers' children always go the worst shod. The English town of Coventry is famous for its ribbons, in whose making, indeed, most of the people are engaged; but you cannot, for love or money, buy a yard of ribbon in the country stores. There are European towns which give their name to famous wines, silks, or what not; but neither townsmen nor visitors enjoying them, because the whole product is bespoken for foreign markets. And, in like manner, New-Yorkers, Philadelphias, and Bostonians need not seek the pick of yesterday's country produce on Westchester, Chester, and Middlesex farms, but in Fulton, Spring Garden, and Quincy Markets, on the butchers' hook or at the green-grocers' stall. Let poor Tom Ledger limit his summer fancies to lying at ease on the grassy couch of nature, canopied by the sky, or picking healthful fruits in the field, and not dream of what he may find under the farm-house ceiling, with the dregs of the dairy, and bed and "board" in one.—*Philip Quilibet, in the Galaxy for November.*

Of all the Sovereigns in Europe the Czar has the largest income. The Crown domain of Russia is said to reach the extraordinary extent of 1,000,000 square miles—that is to say, that about half of European Russia consists of land over which the Crown possesses manorial rights of one kind or another. It is not surprising that a lord of the manor on this scale should be in receipt of a net revenue of £2,000,000, or more than five times the amount of the civil list of Queen VICTORIA.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The discovery of the fact that old age is but a second childhood is of very ancient date, and has been quite useful to the poets, but there is one point in which we have never heard that the figure held good until this late day. One of the principal afflictions of the infantile period, and one which is happily forgotten before we are old enough to recall its pains and number it among the sorrows of this earthly sphere, is that of teething. Hitherto the second childhood, with all its weaknesses, has been thought exempt from this visitation, but now we hear of an aged patriarch of eighty-six Summers, in New-Orleans, who, after passing thirty years with "boneless gums," has experienced the sensation of cutting a new set of teeth. His gums itched and swelled and ached in the style of the first babyhood, and soon the ivory began to appear. Now he has a mouthful of teeth, which are growing finely. The crisis is passed, and he is doing well. Whether he enjoys any other evidence of returning youth we are not told, but we suspect he has discovered the perennial spring for which PONCE DE LEON sought so long in vain.

They have a curiosity in London, just now, that beats the automaton chess-player—not at its own game, to be sure, but in its imitation of functions supposed to be peculiar to living and intelligent beings. This is nothing more nor less than a talking-machine, invented by Prof. FABER, and now on exhibition at one of the public halls. This is declared to be no humbug, and we are told that it not only articulates distinctly in German, French and English, but laughs and hisses in the most approved style. The machine consists of bellows, supplied with wind by pedals, worked by a lady, who also manipulates certain notes, through whose agency the sounds are produced which form the attraction of the work. These sounds are emitted by means of a mask resembling the human mouth, with lips, tongue and throat complete, and in articulating letters and syllables the movements of these organs of speech correspond to those in the human subject. A London paper thinks the results obtained in this voluble piece of mechanism are highly satisfactory, and gives the inventor a great deal of credit for getting up "so delicate and astonishing an instrument." Undoubtedly, a good deal of skill and industry must have been displayed by the worthy professor; but "*cui bono?*" What is the use of expending time and money in devising a talking-machine, when there are so many abroad already much more easy, we doubt not, if not more edifying in their discourse? The lady who manipulates the notes could probably express herself much more readily and agreeably without the intervention of this "delicate and astonishing" contrivance. It is lucky that this is the case, for if a machine were devised, which rendered talking easier ormore rapid, we should be in consternation. Let Prof. FABER devote his inventive talents, which are evidently of a high order, to contriving a machine to suppress talk, and, if he succeeds, he will deserve the gratitude of his fellow-men.

If any man wishes to find a smart girl, one that would be equal to any emergency, let him not look for her in the haunts of fashion, and the drawing-rooms and dancing-halls of the City, but go forth into the country and seek out one of those wonderful creatures which the provincial newspapers are so fond of telling stories about. In order that he may not be at a loss where to direct his search, we will repeat one of these stories. Miss ANN LASH, in the township of Sewickley, County of Westmoreland, Pennsylvania, has, during the present season, broken a colt which her father gave her, cultivated nine acres of corn, driven the reaper and cut ten acres of wheat, nine of oats and sixteen of grass. She is, moreover, none of your coarse grained rustic wenches, but an accomplished young lady, with a fine education, and skill and taste in music. Now, a young lady who is all this and has done what Miss LASH has done, is a genuine treasure that ought not to be allowed to blush unseen and waste its sweetness on the dumpkins of Sewickley.

It is of no use for the newspapers of Ireland to trouble themselves any longer to record the deaths of centenarians. They have become altogether too common to be a subject of interest. They have in that country more old women who die one hundred years of age and upward than we have among our colored population here. It is well known that no negro woman in this country, who once passes the allotted stage of three score years and ten, ever thinks of stopping short of a hundred and twenty. These toothless old crones, to be sure, have always forgotten their ago, and no one else ever knew it, but it is on that account the more safely set down at a hundred and twenty-three or thereabouts, and if the lamented deceased happened in her younger days to have done some useful service in the household of G. WASHINGTON, it gives additional interest to the "item" in which her ultimate fate is recorded. No doubt the same commendable accuracy is observed in the years assigned to the old women who have died in Ireland recently, a round dozen of whom were reported at one hundred and ten years of age and upward.

A Lieutenant, who has spent two years on the Dry Tortugas, writes to a Florida paper to make a slight correction of some statements made in an article in that paper under the ambiguous title "A Startling Revelation, if True." His "correction" sets out mildly by declaring that "the statement contained in this revelation has not a word of truth in it," and continues: "There are now at Tortugas twenty-one prisoners instead of 3,000, and of the names mentioned in your article, all are fictitious. With regard to another statement made in this revelation, about ships going there for coffee, I would simply remark, that the whole island contains less than ten acres, which, after providing for 3,000 prisoners, and a garrison to take charge of them, would not leave much land for the growth of coffee." This, he remarks in closing, is but a specimen of the many articles which have been written about the Tortugas, and we may add it partakes of the character of very many articles on a variety of other subjects which newspapers, more intent on making a sensation than telling the truth, are given to publishing.

It is very wicked to laugh at a serious matter, but a death occurred in England a few days ago which is really so ludicrous that we can't forbear smiling. A woman named COOPER, at Newmarket, was sitting near a table on which was some of that villainous medicated paper which is treacherously spread for unsuspecting flies to light upon, but from which they never arise but to perish in agonizing convulsions. An unwary insect had fallen a victim to its misguided curiosity, or perchance an inordinate appetite for molasses, and feeling the subtle poison coursing through the "natural gates and alleys" of its diminutive body, conceived the idea in the desperation of its dying moments of being deeply revenged on its cruel destroyer. Accordingly, it mustered its little remaining strength, and, nerved on by its deadly purpose, went for the nose of the venerable and much respected Mrs. COOPER, and finding thereon an unhealed scratch, thrust its feet, dripping with the rank poison, into the gash. The wound speedily became inflamed, in a short time the whole system was affected, and in twenty-four hours the woman died in convulsions. Here the poor flies for once had poetic justice. Who knows but their convulsions are to them as painful as the old woman's were to her? for the great poet has said:

> "The poor beetle that we tread upon
> In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great
> As when a giant dies."

A gentleman "out West," whom so many clever things come from, has hit upon a novel plan for "realizing" on his bad debts. He publishes a list of his debtors giving the amount due from each, and advertises to sell such debts as are not paid by a given date at public auction. This plan has many good points. In the first place, a portion of the debtors having, perhaps, some little shame left, will pay up to prevent the publication of their names as defaulters. Others will be unwilling to submit to the humiliation of having their credit sold, and finding out at just what figure it is rated in the community. Besides these advantages, whatever the debts are believed to be worth by those who know the debtors will be obtained in ready cash. On the other hand, the public will know the price of their neighbors in the market, and be cautious of investing in the honesty of those who sell at a low figure. We may expect soon to see various men quoted like railroad stocks, in Chicago and other enterprising Western cities.

Tobacco is gradually getting its deserts recognized in a variety of ways. It shares with the needle-gun and the genius of Count VON MOLTKE the credit for the great successes of the German armies. While certain would-be philosophers prate of its enervating and demoralising effects, it is a fact that the habit of smoking is almost universal among the German soldiers. The Uhlans dash forward to take possession of fortified towns with their pipes in their mouths, and the first property confiscated in a French city consists of cigars and tobacco. The soldiers don't mind a scarcity of provisions, and can fight furiously without their dinners, but tobacco they must have, and it seems by no means to deprive them of their energies or their courage. The Germans are, moreover, allowed to be the most intelligent and best-informed soldiers in Europe. Smokers are entitled to put a feather in their smoking-caps on this development of the war.

A rather amusing case of mistaken identity occurred recently at Arran, Scotland. Some of the aristocratic sportsmen who visit that place, valiantly set upon slaying grouse, often met a gentleman of distinguished appearance, whom they took to be the Duke of HAMILTON. They greeted him with all the deference due to his rank and wealth, and were blessed with a dignified but gracious return of their civility. The Jenkinses of the Press recorded that his Grace was looking finely and enjoying capital sport, and all were happy in his benignant smiles until the delusion was cruelly dispelled by the Glasgow *Herald*, which announced that the Duke had not yet arrived, and that the person who had been treated with so much deference was his gamekeeper. Of course the feelings of the young gentry, on discovering their mistake, were not of the most agreeable character, but they had enjoyed the sensation excited at bowing to a Duke and receiving his gracious recognition. The pleasure was quite as genuine as if it had been my Lord himself, and then the poor gamekeeper, whose dignified bearing had gained him so much consideration, had, for the time being, enjoyed all the glory of being one of the greatest aristocrats of the United Kingdom.

There is nothing in the world half so resolute as love, and no one can fail to admire the spirit of the young lady out West, (remarkable place the West!) whom no personal injury could swerve from her determination to get married. A fond couple a short time ago set out from Elizabeth, in the State of Illinois, to go to Scales Mound, where a clergyman was to unite them "in most holy bands." Now Scales Mound, notwithstanding its name, is not a great place, and they failed to find it. In their search about the country for this settlement, whose importance was just then greatly exaggerated in their estimation, they ran upon a railroad, and the horse, becoming frightened at the wild shriek of the locomotive, lost his presence of mind, and whirled suddenly around, throwing the young couple into a ditch, and dragging the buggy over them. Of course, the young lady's trousseau was in a sorry plight, but that was the least of her sufferings. Her wrist was badly sprained, and one leg broken above the knee. She was taken to a hotel and a physician called, who pronounced her injuries quite severe, and advised her to be taken home at once. She was not, however, to be so easily turned aside from her original purpose, and no clergyman being at hand, a justice of the peace was called in and the marriage solemnized on the spot, the heroic bride lying on the bed and the expectant bridegroom, with his face bleeding from his wounds, standing by her side and holding her uninjured hand. The young man bore his damaged better-half home in triumph, where, it is to be hoped, their union will be all the closer for the broken condition they were in when joined together.

It seems that the velocipede is not yet a defunct institution on the other side of the ocean, although its popularity here was so short-lived. A youth thirsting for glory, albeit of a very cheap quality, recently made the journey from London to Nottingham mounted on one of these ridiculous burlesques of the ambling steed. He set out from the metropolis at 7 o'clock in the morning, and reached Northampton the same night, and on the following day continued his journey, arriving at his goal in the evening. He made about six miles an hour, and was none the worse for the trip, although his steed and himself were both somewhat tired. They were, however, well cared for at the Lion Hotel, and soon ready for the homestretch. A very picturesque sight they must have formed, charging along at an easy rolling gait through the green hedge-rows of the English country, the rider's knees working up and down in graceful style, while his face preserved a gravity consistent with the serious nature of his ambitious undertaking. He did a thing never before attempted. Let him have all the credit its accomplishment deserves.

While there is such an outcry here, and properly enough perhaps, at the lack of employment for women and the starvation wages at which they are forced to labor, while the song of the shirt has a continual illustration in scores of wretched homes, and hundreds of girls are driven to a life of shame by poverty, in the West they want women, and are willing to pay handsomely for the luxury. School-teachers are hardly settled in their chosen occupation before they are snatched up for a more appropriate and, we trust, a more agreeable position, at the head of households. We are told of towns in Utah and other remote regions where sewing women receive $3, $3 50, and in some cases even $5 a day. In other departments of work corresponding prices are paid. The reason for this is that the laborers are few, and there is a demand for them. The expense of living is not so great as here, and a thrifty woman, supposing she was not speedily taken and provided for, could live comfortably and lay by a snug little sum for herself. There are hundreds who have no very strong ties to keep them here, and the greatest charity that could be done them would be to send them to the West, paying the expenses which they cannot afford.

According to Lord SHAFTESBURY, who lately made a speech on behalf of the City Mission of London, that lively little English metropolis is a sort of social volcano, which is likely at any time to burst into an eruption more destructive than any that Mount Vesuvius has indulged in since the unlucky day when Pompeii was buried alive. He says that the next census will show a population in that city of four millions, a great proportion of whom are in a state of social and moral degradation so great that, in his opinion, unless something is done to improve them, and that speedily, the British Constitution will not be "worth a quarter of a century's purchase." The ignorance and poverty of large masses of the people, he says, exceed anything that could be described. When the times of trouble come—as come they would—these lawless classes would emerge from their dens by thousands, and the great City of London would some day present a spectacle of conflagration, plunder and bloodshed that would astonish the civilized world. This is a very cheerful prospect for London, but there is no reason to suppose that its exemption from trouble is to be perpetual. It has sins to answer for as well as the rest of the world.

The people of Lawrence, Ohio, have been puzzling their heads over a mysterious picture of a lady which appears dimly outlined on a window in that town, and seem not to know whether they should be only merely surprised at the phenomenon or a little frightened withal. At first they thought there was a good opportunity for a "sensation" of their own, a luxury which country towns have few chances to indulge in, and accordingly trumped up a story that the picture bore a striking resemblance to an old lady who had recently died in the house, and on this flimsy basis built up a very poor specimen of a ghost story. On closer examination the fancied resemblance disappeared, and the reflections of the local philosophers took a scientific turn, and they propounded the theory that some lady sitting near the window had been photographed on the glass by lightning. The truth of the matter probably is, if they have got any such picture as they pretend at all, that the photograph was made as all photographs are, by the sun. It is no uncommon case, and they are making a great stir about a matter which any well-informed person could have cleared up at first sight.

The English aristocracy is composed of persons of "gentle birth," who have unusual facilities for acquiring a "polite education" cultivating "humanities," and otherwise developing a high order of character to adorn the British nation and give it credit at home and abroad. A great deal of pains is bestowed upon this ornamental class, but the result is not always all that could be wished, considering the expense the rest of the people are at to support it. Sir CLAUDE DE CRESPIGNY, Bart., was lately before a London Magistrate on the very vulgar charge of punching the head of a hotel waiter. It seems that the waiter had been guilty of the very ordinary offense of putting on the table a lobster which was unfit to eat, and on being told to take it away and call the proprietor of the establishment, had said that the proprietor was not at home whereupon the noble baronet struck him several blows, damaging his mouth and eye. In defending himself the waiter resorted to a weapon quite in character but rarely used in private warfare, *vide licit*, a pepper-box, discharging its contents with the vigor of the *mitrailleuse* into the face and eyes of his aristocratic assailant. This, naturally enough, excited the indignant baronet the more, and disdaining to be beaten back by so low an antagonist, using such a vulgar weapon, he redoubled his blows and came out of the contest triumphant. The Magistrate held that the prisoner had been "guilty of undue violence," and fined him £5. What due violence in such a case would have been he did not explain.

THE KANSAS EXCURSION.

A Visit to Cheyenne—Personnel of the Excursion—The Outfit—Luxuries of Travel—The Colony of Greeley—An Opinion of Red Cloud.

From Our Special Correspondent.

DENVER, Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1870.

On Sunday we paid a flying visit to Cheyenne. That once famous place, boasting its hordes of desperadoes, numerous gambling "hells" and intensely-wicked dance-houses and like places of entertainment, has lost much of the vigor which it possessed as the Western base of operations of the Union Pacific Railroad. Its desperadoes have followed the march of events and sought wilder scenes in Colorado and Nevada, the gamblers are few and impecunious, and the halls of revelry have been metamorphosed into the abodes of a more permanent if less active and exciting business. Under the depressing influences of law and order the population has dwindled sadly, and what was once a city of eight or ten thousand inhabitants is now a mere village of less than three thousand souls. The change is a happy one. If Cheyenne should never recover its lost greatness, its moral gain will more than counterbalance its physical loss.

THE EXCURSIONISTS.

But while we pass over the forty-two miles that lie between Denver and the colony of Greeley, (of which more anon,) let me compensate somewhat for previous omissions by giving you a brief sketch of the party gathered together for this very agreeable excursion. The six Pullman palace sleeping-cars afford ample accommodations for the ninety-five members of the company, of whom a large proportion are representatives of Eastern and Western journals. Hons. J. A. J. CRESWELL and GILES A. SMITH, of the Post-office Department, and Mr. ELY, of the President's household, lend us the odor of an official sanction. Gen. CRESWELL is a very serene euchre-player, while Gen. SMITH'S average game is almost strong enough to lay him under suspicion of being a disciple of Ah Sin, or some other "heathen Chinee." You must know that euchre is an excellent beguiler of the tedium of railroad travel. Gen. ANSON STAGER and Col. CLOWRY, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, have united their efforts to take away much of the bitterness of being deprived of morning papers with our breakfasts, and Associated Press dispatches, announcing the astounding developments of the European situation, have been constantly renewed upon our bulletin board, affording ample topics for discussion. Our thanks are due to these gentlemen and their company for this courtesy and the more valuable one of looking after and forwarding our social telegrams without charge. A number of prominent railroad officials and capitalists, from all sections, discuss cigars and stocks, break "corners" and champagne baskets, as naturally as in the parlors and ante-rooms of financial centres. The Mayors of Kansas City and Lawrence rehearse the feuds and forays of the "border war," while Gens. CUSTER and MCCOOK canvass the probabilities of another Indian outbreak. The genial Governor of Colorado tells us how that the people on these plains and in these mountains delight in things pleasant to the palate, because, as he supposes, they cannot possibly obtain any other pleasure of life. Hereat we are inclined not to question or cavil. Col. LAMBORN, the Secretary of the Kansas Pacific Company, is our indefatigable and successful master of ceremonies. Mr. MEIER, the Vice-President, is serene and dignified throughout, while Judge USHER, the Company's solicitor, talks ably and logically of prosecutions (of enterprises) and bills (before Congress) affecting the great work under consideration. Since reaching the plains we have added to our party Gen. WM. J. PALMER, Director of Construction, and Col. W. H. GREENWOOD, Chief Engineer. To these faithful, intelligent and energetic officers the Company is largely indebted for the rapid completion and present excellent condition of their road.

PLEASURES ON THE CAR TRAIN.

In the car "Hannibal" the tuneful Nine hold sway. A parlor organ lends its aid to the volume of sound that flows from a score or two of masculine throats, which raise the national anthems without the slightest fear of critics or regard for harmony. We did even contemplate an operatic entertainment, and one night the bills were out for "Don Giovanni," but our versatile impressario had placed the overture immediately after a "Shoo Fly" performance by the corps of waiters from the hotel cars, and the basso took umbrage at the juxtaposition. The opera was abandoned, and the entire evening was devoted to the "minstrels." A ride of a thousand miles in a railroad train is not usually a pleasant thing to contemplate. It is not, under ordinary circumstances, calculated to rest or refresh one. But when good beds invite to comfortable sleep, when pleasant company and hospitable entertainers assist in various diversions, and when, above all else, an experienced caterer assaults the palate with the resources of a well-stocked larder, illimitable railroad trips meander through our dreams, thousands of miles of prairie stretch out before our imaginations, without terrors for us, and we think we hear the voices of future generations raised in honor of PULLMAN, while the tired and hungry traveler in every land sings praises of his trains. Mr. A. B. PULLMAN, the General Superintendent of the Palace Car Company, is of the excursion. As has brought some specimens of his facilities, and intends to show how much thorough comfort and enjoyment may be realized on a journey like this.

DINNER ON THE CARS.

PULLMAN plays the organ very well, and plays an average game of euchre, but he plays Commissary-General better than either of the others. The tables are spread for dinner in the hotel cars "Gem," "Ruby" and "St. James." You wonder where the cooking can be done for the twenty-eight persons who sit around the tables in each of these cars. Here, in a little room, six by ten, is every convenience for preparing a dinner for the entire party of ninety-five, and here, indeed, it has been prepared. Ranges, ovens, tanks, pumps, ice-vaults, refrigerators, rows of cutlies, shelves of crockery-ware, tables, and all kinds of utensils, are compactly and conveniently located within the small space, and the cook, who certainly is an excellent one, says no kitchen could be better suited to its mission. The regular courses of a hotel dinner follow each other, interspersed with such far Western delicacies as roast buffalo and antelope steak, and succeeded by wines and fruits, until one is curious to know where all these supplies are kept. I had neglected to mention the Pullman commissary car, which joined us at Kansas City—a highly important item in these days of execrable eating-houses by the wayside. Three refrigerators, containing several thousand pounds of fresh meats and other provisions, closets for dry stores, boxes and barrels of green and dried fruits, and shelves of wine, cigars, &c., gave evidence of an intention to live well, whatever else might happen. Provisions for a round trip from Chicago to San Francisco, for an ordinary passenger train, can be stored in this car without inconvenience.

"GREELEY!"

We repair now to the smoking-car—a perfect little *bijou*, fitted up with card-tables, a bar, handsome mirrors on the walls, and at one end a barber-shop. Some of the party were shaved while the train was in motion, and said they liked it, I didn't. Sitting here, sipping a *pousse café* and puffing a fragrant "Partaga," looking out upon the Rocky Mountains on the one side and the broad plains on the other, occasionally shooting at an antelope or a prairie-dog, we scarcely realize how the miles are speeding to the rear, until our Mentor at the brakes announces "Greeley." That name at such a time and in such a presence, is somewhat startling. We look about, and still the mountains and plains are on either side; but now houses dot the level ground, people crowd about the train, and, blissful rest for our weary eyes! there are "green things growing." This is the town of Greeley, Col., just three months old, numbering over six hundred inhabitants, and owning several thousand dollars' worth of irrigating ditches, which lead water from the Cache-la-Poudre RIVER, through the lands of the colonists, into the heart of the village, where a small reservoir distributes it as required. It's a large undertaking to make these dry sands become productive fields; but the people of Greeley already show some gardens of very fair vegetables, and if they don't succeed entirely it will not be for lack of courage and enterprise. They "open rich," as the miners say. I think they must be dissatisfied with their patron saint though, for they have misspelled his name over the book and periodical store of the village, and I am forced to believe that this, at the fountain head of the colonial wisdom, is not a result of ignorance but of malice.

A DUST-STORM.

After a brief stay at Greeley, we pursued our journey unmolested, and arrived at Cheyenne just in time to receive the full benefit of a dust-storm. The sand and gravel from the plain was borne about on the wind until vision became a myth, and breathing the merest possibility. I turned my back to the "breeze," (that's what they call it here,) leaned comfortably against it, and dozed until it was over.

RED CLOUD.

The populace were excited about an approaching election and the presence of RED CLOUD at Fort Fetterman—the latter chiefly. I asked one denizen what he thought of the famous warrior and diplomat. It was his opinion that he was a (very long adjectived) humbug. The Government, he thought, ought to be ashamed of itself for being fooled by such a "varmint." He thought if RED CLOUD would favor Cheyenne with his presence, his tribe would have an excellent opportunity to go into mourning. This seems to be the prevailing sentiment hereabouts. The failure of the Big Horn expedition is rather bitterly charged to the action of the Government in forbidding the exploration of the Indian reservations, which latter seem to be very generally regarded as "wanities." The true policy is thought to be to "drive a steam-ingine through RED CLOUD, and kill all them red devils we kin ketch." Thus it was told to me.

J. C. H.

Sacred Music in New-England—An Interesting Paper Upon the Subject.

At the recent meeting of the New-England Historic Genealogical Society, an interesting paper upon the early history of music in New-England was read by Mr. A. C. GOODELL, of Salem, Mass. The following extract gives a tolerable idea of the extent of the gentleman's researches:

He said that the paper was the result of a desultory study of the subject, extending through several years. The history of Puritan psalmody began with the Reformation. The popular style of the reform music was much derided by those who clung to the old usages, and the religious songs of the fathers were known as "Geneva jigs." The music in New-England congregations was entirely vocal from the first, and in many instances the psalm was lined or "deaconed" off in couplets for the congregation to sing. The destruction of harmony caused by this practice, no doubt gave rise to a class of psalm opposers. It would not appear strange that opposition should rise, when a portion of the congregation were often two or three words ahead of the remainder, and the vocalist paused twice in one note for breath. The first music printed in New-England was in 1690, and the first collection which has been preserved was published in 1698, and contains thirteen tunes—eight in short metre, and five in long metre. About this time a great advance was made in martial music by the different wind instruments which were introduced. In 1713 the first organ in the country was set up in King's Chapel. It remained unpacked for seven months, but when it was set up it at once became a wonder. One old lady thought it was "a pretty box of whistles, but an awful way to spend the Sabbath." The conflict between the people upon the subject of singing by note, and by the new method by note, was alluded to. Among the objections to the change were these: It was a new way; not so melodious; caused men to be disorderly; was a useless waste of time, and that the names of the notes were blasphemous. The custom of "deaconing" out the hymns, after being the subject of

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 18, 1870.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

The Prussians draw nearer and nearer to Paris. It was given out, yesterday, at the office of the French Secretary of the Interior, now at Tours, that the Prussians had crossed the Seine with fifty cannon. Mulhouse and Cernay are now occupied by the enemy, and so also are Villers Collerets and Nanteuil. The Northern Railroad, leading from Orleans to Paris, has been cut between Ablon and Juvisy, about eight miles south of Paris, and the railway to Laon is now entirely in the possession of the Prussians. At Juvisy the Prussians have planted a battery. In this direction heavy firing has been heard. At Ris, another small town on the Orleans road, the line has also been cut. Here there has been sharp fighting. The fort at Vincennes has been destroyed, the position being considered untenable. The report that the siege train of the Prussians is fast in the mud in the Canal de la Marne au Rhin is again circulated. If this is true, the beginning of serious operations will be considerably delayed.

The mission of the French fleet has utterly failed. Commander WILLAUMEZ complains that all the promises made to him by the Minister of Marine, when the fleet left Cherbourg, have been broken. He was assured that several armor-clad ships would follow him at brief intervals, and that a fleet of transports, with a force of thirty or forty thousand troops, for land service, would speedily join him. Nothing of the kind has been done, and his position has been a difficult and dangerous one. Kiel was not attacked, because the forts commanding the entrance are situated so high that they could not be reached by the ships' guns, and the bay is filled with torpedoes and has been made unnavigable by the sinking of vessels, connected by chain cables. Iron-clads, recalled from the Baltic and North Seas, are to protect Cherbourg, Havre and the other ports.

Efforts are still making in behalf of peace. Our London correspondent telegraphs that Lord LYONS has gone to the Prussian head-quarters, and consequently there is a more hopeful feeling among those anxious for a cessation of hostilities; and that all accounts from Paris indicate that the French are quite eager for peace. But it is stated on the authority of BISMARCK, that Prussia is firm in its determination to prosecute the war indefinitely, rather than abandon the idea of territorial aggrandizement.

A Bonapartist plot has been discovered in Paris, and several of the old Police, and a nephew of Ex-Prefect of the Siene, PIETRI, have been arrested on the charge of being concerned in it. The price of butchers' meat in Paris has been fixed by official decree—that of the best cuts at twenty-one sous per pound. The wines and provisions found in the Imperial palace are to be distributed to the ambulances. Minister WASHBURNE has advised the Americans who have determined to remain in the city during the siege to keep within their own apartments, and not to neglect to conspicuously display the American flag.

Our London correspondent telegraphs that the explosion at Laon was caused by a guard of the magazine. So the commandant has been exonerated from the charge....Gen. ULRICH, the heroic commander at Strasbourg, telegraphs to the War Department that he can hold out but a short time longer....An attempt has been made by a German apprentice to assassinate NAPOLEON at Wilhelmshoehe—that is, the fellow has been arrested with a pistol on his person, which he boldly declared he designed using to kill the Emperor.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Italian Army is rapidly occupying the various towns in the Pontifical territory, and meet with very little opposition. A flag of truce was yesterday sent to the people of Rome by Gen. CADORNA, and received with demonstrations of favor. It is said that they will not permit the Papal Zouaves to resist the entry of the national troops, but Gen. KANZLER, the commander, refuses to surrender the city. The Italian fleet is concentrating at Civita Vecchia. The Spanish Press, with the exception of the ultra-Catholic journals, rejoice at the termination of the Pope's temporal power.

One hundred casks of naphtha were picked up at Lowestoft, England, on the 12th inst....At the session of the British Scientific Association, yesterday, reform in the Patent laws was discussed and its necessity generally conceded. A discussion also arose on the Indian policy of the American Government....Turkey is mustering the reserves of the entire Empire....Queen VICTORIA and Vice Admiral Sir S. C. DACRES have joined in a letter of condolence to the families of those who went down in the *Captain*.

GENERAL.

The receipts of fractional currency at the National Treasury for the past week amounted to $419,500; for the fiscal year, up to the present date, they have been $8,416,650.

The California Building and Loan Society proves deficient in its funds to the amount of $50,000.

Several hundred acres of young timber, and a large amount of cord-wood was destroyed by fire on Friday, near Stevens' Pond, N. H.

The Panama and West India submarine telegraph cable was completed to Jamaica, yesterday.

The meeting of the Susquehanna Free Methodist Conference was continued yesterday. An address was made by Mr. ROBERTS, after which Messrs W. GOULD, E. V. DOWNING and J. B. FREELAND were elected delegates to the General Conference. The organization was shown to be worth $535,000 in church property.

The funeral of ROBERT HENRY HUNT, the only son of WASHINGTON HUNT, who died at Rome in March last, took place, yesterday, at Lockport.

SHERMAN G. WHEELER, a prominent grain dealer of Chicago, is under arrest at Lockport, charged with misappropriating money.

Delegates to the Democratic Convention of this State were chosen in several counties yesterday.

Gens. SHERMAN and SCHOFIELD left San Francisco yesterday for Oregon.

The census of Syracuse shows a population of 43,081.

The annual parade of the Fire Department of Boston took place yesterday.

A Convention of railroad managers belonging to the three grand trunk lines of the West have been in session at the St. Nicholas Hotel during the past week, with a view of abolishing commissions on sales of tickets, and of doing away with the competition among the different lines. They also intended to increase the Fall and Winter rates for the transportation of Western freight. This was found impracticable, however, owing to a recent decrease by a rival line.

Collector MURPHY sent the names of between thirty and forty candidates for positions in the Custom-house to Washington, yesterday, for confirmation. The names of the new appointees were not announced.

The Commissioners of the German Theological Seminary, (Presbyterian,) of Newark, have demanded $50,000 from the three Presbyteries of Newark, Morris and Orange and Elizabeth, for the endowment of the School.

Mayor O'NEIL, of Jersey City, has signed the Tax ordinance. The total assessment will be about a million and a quarter.

The Beleaguered City.

More than two thousand years ago, a warlike tribe of Celtic hunters, called the Parisii, possessed, on an island of the Seine, a collection of huts which they dignified with the title of a town known to history as Lutetia. Though this barbarian stronghold had absolutely nothing in common with the stately city of modern Paris, of which it formed the nucleus, it contained a population of a temper curiously resembling their successors of today. Fifty-five years before the commencement of our era, the Parisii burned their town to prevent its falling into the hands of the invaders. After a lapse of twenty centuries and a quarter, the Parisians stand face to face with the same danger, and seem ready to embrace the same mode of escape. A great gulf separates us and all our doings from the time when CÆSAR led his invincible legions to the extremities of Europe, but though we have outgrown the spears and shields and arrows of a primitive time we have preserved unimpaired the wonderful aptitude for mutual slaughter. It is not a little difficult to conceive that at this moment there are one million and a half of people perfectly isolated within a circuit of fortified outworks from all the world beside, and that the only intimation they can have for some time to come of any existence outside of them will be the sound of hostile cannon, and the sight of occasional shot and shell flying over the outer walls.

Paris has entered upon an ordeal almost unexampled in history. Within three weeks she has abolished a dynasty, and inaugurated a Democratic Government. The men who are now foremost in her defense were but lately accused of secretly sympathizing with the invader. The conspirators now, were the rulers then. Her gates are closed upon a criminal class at once numerous and daring, who, under cover of the enforced darkness of the city, may plunder almost at will; upon multitudes of disaffected Imperialists, whose occupations ceased with the Empire; upon hundreds of thousands of women, children and helpless old men, who cannot fight, and who must not be permitted to starve. No wonder, then, that a settled gloom, like the shadow of a thunder-cloud, hangs over the lately gay and brilliant capital. No wonder that the people earnestly desire peace, though preparing resolutely for war.

In looking calmly on while preparations are being made for a slaughter so reckless and so barren of result, the dynasties of Europe are furnishing an argument against their own existence which may be used at no distant day with fatal effect. Had the Empire been reduced to the strait in which the French Republic finds itself, can any one doubt but it would have found sympathetic mediation? And yet the guilt of the war lies at the door of the Empire, and the new Government can only be held responsible in so far as they did not individually condemn it. There are, doubtless, reasons enough that may be alleged to excuse the diplomatic cold shoulder which monarchical Europe turns to republican France. Of these, the inflexibility of the people on the territorial question, the determination of Prussia not to treat with the new Government, and the German resolve to occupy Paris, are probably the chief. But there is not the slightest evidence that a single great Power in Europe has placed itself in that friendly attitude toward the French Republic which alone could win its confidence, nor is there any probability that a remonstrance deserving to be called firm has been addressed to Prussia on the subject of her sternness of resolve which is beginning to appear cruel. The French Republic may come out of this struggle weakened and humiliated, but who shall say that the silent eloquence of its appeal from the dynasties to the people may not prove more revolutionary than were all the successes of its precursors.

The Public Lands and the Republican Party.

The measures and policy of the Republican Party with reference to securing the public domain for actual settlement, must necessarily form one of the subjects which the people will discuss on the eve of a new appeal for their confidence and support. They will ask how far the party has been faithful to labor interests in the disposition of the public lands, and they will study the indications of the future in regard to them. The subject is one of great importance, of course, irrespective of any merely party triumph, for it is intimately connected with national development, with finance, with labor, and with trade. But if the Republican record is such that the party can claim to have acted usefully, and in the interest of the laboring man, it has a right to the consideration which the fact demands.

One of the first acts of the Republican Congress, after some necessary steps to resist a rebellion for which the Democratic Party was largely responsible, was the passage of the Homestead law. Under that measure the public domain was offered to the laboring man as practically a free gift—the payment of $10 and actual settlement being the only conditions toward the possession of 160 acres of land. At the same time the only policy by which this great opportunity for labor could be realized was not neglected. Land grants have been conceded to aid in the construction of lines of communication, by which vast territories, little else than an untraveled wilderness, were opened up for the advance of civilization and the creation of wealth. Thousands of new homes have been erected in localities before practically unknown. The possession of the Continent, with all its wealth of soil, of climate, and of mineral production, has by means of these assisted lines been given to the people. And when these modes of cheap and easy transit were established, or provision for their establishment made, Republican leaders entered upon the second stage of the process by which the industry and enterprise of the laboring man might be still further secured. The work of opening the vast interior had been assisted, and further development of railroad and canal enterprises might now be left to individual States and Territories. The time had arrived for such a resolution as Congress passed in its last session,—that the public lands of the United States should be held for the exclusive purpose of securing homesteads to actual settlers, under the Homestead and Preemption laws, subject to reasonable appropriations for educational purposes.

Here, then, is what the Republican Party has done and proposes to do for the working men of this country. It enacted laws by which the public domain was declared the property of citizens who were desirous of securing homes for themselves, and imposed conditions for the acquisition of such that were of a merely nominal character. It encouraged the enterprises by whose means the vast regions waiting for settlement could be rendered accessible. And when these latter had been constructed or sufficiently advanced, further grants were suspended, and the immense remaining domains reserved for the use and benefit of the people at large.

Romantic Ruffianism.

Apologists for the want of a distinctively native school of fiction tell us that American life is too deficient in variety, too tame and prosaic, to furnish the proper materials for the novelist. If this was ever true, one need go no further than his newspaper to find it true no longer. Here romance, on the contrary, seems to have taken up its permanent abiding place. Daily our murders grow more mysterious, our robberies more sensational. To read a column of Police reports is to have the stories of "Rinaldo Rinaldini" and "Claude Duval" condensed. The solitary wayside inn, with its secret trap-door and its pile of corpses in the cellar, has been suddenly transplanted from mediæval oblivion to the unsuspecting New-York and Pennsylvania highroads of the present day, and Dick Turpin and his dashing blades still gather toll of the mail coach on our Western plains.

The memory of MONROE EDWARDS and his wonderful brotherhood of crime is revived in that secret organization of horse thieves, which, only a year or two ago, spread terror through the central counties of our own State, and was said to embrace not only the sheriff, whose duty it was to arrest them, but the attorney who should prosecute, and the judge and jury who should convict them. And what could be more dramatic than the spectacle of those wealthy Illinois farmers, combining to murder the chance way-farer who had sought their hospitality? As if to add the finishing touch to the picture, one of the assassins was the son of a veritable pirate who had sailed with LAFITTE, and who is described as appropriately bearded and ferocious. To this worthy descendant of a worthy sire was fitly committed the task of executioner. Doubtless when they come to search his house, ghastly remains of former victims will be found mingled with his ill-gotten hoards. Some three years ago there was hung at Princeton, for the murder of a jeweler, an assassin, who would have delighted the heart of DE QUINCY. Before his death he confessed to have deliberately practiced murder as a fine art, to have followed it for a livelihood, as other men plow, or delve or spin. He lived in a fine house in Hoboken, with a pretty wife, who was fondly attached to him. He was a model family man, esteemed by all his neighbors, and for nearly a score of years pursued his chosen vocation undetected. The crime for which he finally suffered was the only one which he had ever taken precautions to hide. Most of our readers will remember the somewhat similar career of that accomplished Brooklyn burglar, who moved in the very best society, went to all the balls and weddings, and was accustomed, in his rôle of society man, to find the weak points of the houses which, in his professional capacity, he plundered later in the night.

We may fairly claim, therefore, that we have our share of romantic wickedness, without touching at all on the matter of mysterious murders. And now, to finish the record of sentimental villainy, comes the discovery of a nest of river pirates on the Hudson, near Newburg. There are secret caves in the mountains, for the reception of stolen goods and the hiding of hard-pressed robbers; there is a yacht to convey the band from place to place, manned by picturesque-looking ruffians, and commanded by a lovely and resolute blonde—our old friend the female buccaneer once more. There are mysterious lights on the cliffs, and in a word all the adjuncts of a well-regulated robber's league. In all those dreadful tales of local love and crime that people read in the weekly papers, there was nothing more thrilling than this record of unvarnished facts which the reporter lays before us, and which our very eyes may verify. Doubtless many of us, sailing up or down the beautiful river on lovely moonlit Summer nights, have passed the piratical yacht, have seen the blue-eyed skipper, and gazed with idle wonder on the moving lights, yet never once suspected that a whole three-volume novel lay unopened before us.

In point of romantic criminals, we have no reason to complain. But to make our satisfaction complete, let us have a romantic Police as well, the model detectives of fiction, who follow a trail like a sleuth-hound, and know the perpetrator of an offense the moment it is committed. We shall be content, however, to depend on the circulating library once more for our supplies of poetical lawlessness, if we can have instead a little more practical justice.

Torpedoes for Harbor Defense.

The war between France and Prussia has been thus far so devoid of naval engagements that it does not seem likely to throw new light on any branch of naval warfare. The splendid navy with which France was equipped at the outbreak of the war has been in no wise impaired, and yet it has been able to do little or no service. The sea-ports of Prussia on the North Sea were announced as blockaded, but the French have not been able to close them effectually for want of suitable cruisers for blockade duty. Iron-clads are better suited for attacking land batteries, or ships of their own class, than for chasing blockade-runners, which, on account of their light draft, can run over shoal places which a heavily-armored vessel must sail around. It is somewhat surprising, however, that the French have not attempted to seize any island for a naval station, and thus avoid the present necessity of coaling and provisioning vessels at sea. The French reverses on land have doubtless had their influence in keeping the fleet inactive, for it would be of little use for it to attempt an attack on any important seaport town, without the co-operation of a strong land force to assist in the assault and to hold whatever was gained.

The Prussian Navy would not at sea be any match for the powerful naval flotilla of France, but by a wise use of torpedoes the coast of the former Power has been defended at all important points, and her fleet has been enabled to keep securely on the defensive. As war vessels are supposed to be principally liable to attacks from shore batteries, their armor is arranged to resist such attacks, the most vulnerable part being that which is under water. The submerged portion of a vessel being the least liable to be struck by a shot, that part of the hull of many iron-clads is not protected by armor at all, or else the plating below the water-line is much thinner than that which covers the sides. This gives additional buoyancy to the ship, and is, therefore, in many cases not only a matter of convenience, but of necessity.

Torpedoes are intended chiefly to operate against ships' bottoms and are among the most formidable engines of modern warfare. Although the Russians made use of them in the Crimean war, it was the necessity of the Confederates to protect a long line of coast without adequate means of defense which stimulated them to construct so many of these war-like agents and gave prominence to them as a means of harbor defense. At first the use of torpedoes was little understood, but, their formidable character once fully ascertained, was developed with great rapidity. In the year 1862 the Confederates were able to destroy by this means but a single United States vessel, while in the last four months of the war no less than eleven were lost by torpedoes. Secretary WELLES in an annual report, speaking of electric torpedoes, which destroyed the only vessels we lost in the fight in Mobile Bay and the attack on Fort Fisher, says that although the Confederate land batteries were well served in both of these engagements, "electric torpedoes, always formidable in harbors and internal waters, have proved more destructive to our naval vessels than all other means combined." Ever since the construction of our first torpedo-boat, by Chief Engineer WOOD, of the navy, we have been making a steady advance in practical knowledge on this subject, and in any future war torpedoes would form one of our surest methods of coast defense. The English, too, have given much attention to this subject, and have perfected a most admirable system. No other accessory to harbor defense can be so cheaply and rapidly improvised, and although they are only intended to be auxiliary to the shore batteries which protect them, they are quite as formidable an opponent to a hostile fleet as the batteries themselves. It is also claimed that torpedoes can be discharged under water against the hull of a vessel with as much precision as a shot from a gun, but this has yet to be fully proved in practice. It is very certain, however, that it is now practicable to explode almost any amount of powder under water, so that if the explosion can be made to take place at the moment the ship is passing over the torpedo, her destruction is certain. There are many devices to secure this end, but the best plan seems to be that suggested by the English, in which the iron-work of a ship acts upon a magnet, connected with a battery in such a way as to insure the ignition of the powder at exactly the right moment.

As in all future wars between naval Powers torpedoes will certainly play an important part, no system of armor-plating for war vessels can be complete which does not protect them from these submarine attacks. Many shots may pass through a ship's hull without causing serious damage, but the explosion of a single torpedo under her will most probably injure her beyond remedy. Iron-clads are, for the most part, as vulnerable to the attacks of torpedoes as wooden vessels, and their armor, as at present disposed, is at best but a partial protection. Notwithstanding the vast amount of money that has been expended in building experimental targets and in encasing ships in armor of proof, the iron-clad has yet to be built which shall be able to resist attacks from torpedoes as well as hostile batteries. It is a problem whether such protection can be given without fatally injuring a ship's seaworthiness; and the recent loss of the *Captain* does not tend to lessen the skepticism that prevails on the subject.

A Sensation Cataract.

DANIEL WEBSTER, in one of his after-dinner speeches, devised, we are told, a curious form of felicitation for the good people of Rochester. They were happy, he said, among other advantages, in the possession of the Falls of the Genesee: "No people ever lost their liberties who had a water-fall of over a hundred feet high." We are bound to accept a physico-political assertion that emanates from so distinguished a source, and are consequently glad to congratulate the inhabitants of British Guiana on the discovery of a cataract in their territory that almost rivals Niagara, if, indeed, it does not throw Yosemite into the shade. According to a telegram from London, printed yesterday, the chief fall thus accidentally stumbled upon is, to be sure, only seventy-eight feet deep where it turns the angle of its precipice, and but three hundred feet across "in the dry season." It is, however, seven hundred and fifty feet high, so that it covers Mr. WEBSTER's implicit guarantee for freedom, with a great many feet to spare.

There is only one doubt about the matter, and that is suggested by the fact that nobody ever heard of this wonderful cataract before. British Guiana, it is true, extends from the mouth of the Orinoco to the Corentyn, and contains an area of some fifty thousand square miles. It has, however, a population of over 150,000 souls, many of whom are roving Indians, and as the principal settlements are either on the rivers named, or on the Demerara, Essiquibo, Berbice or Pomaroon—on one of which streams so stupendous a water-fall as that just reported must, if it exists, be looked for—the story has a slight dash of the suspicious. The search for marketable timber and other commercial products has caused the interior of all the Guianas to be pretty thoroughly ransacked, and this adds to the Munchausen-ish air of the tale. A body of water of the dimensions described must needs descend with a vast and incessant volume of sound—and those who have been near Niagara know for how many miles, with the wind, its prodigious roar is audible. It is strange, indeed, that no Indian, Maroon, or Creole should ever have heard the sound of a cataract which for height can be only surpassed by Yosemite and the fall lately discovered among the Himmalayas, and for bulk only by the great Horse-shoe itself.

For all this the telegraph tells us that the Colonial Government is arranging facilities for visitors to view the Falls, so that on a balance of probabilities, incredulity ought, it would appear, to kick the beam. We are forced in that case—since under favorable circumstances so huge a fall could be heard for fifty miles—to believe that by a long series of strange chances a circle of something like a hundred miles in diameter, or perhaps one-fifth of the total area of the country, has always been avoided by Europeans and their descendants, as well as by the natives who preceded them in possession of the soil. Only in this way could all knowledge of so great a natural phenomenon have been hitherto unattained. But if analogies go for anything in such matters, there are truly reasons for accepting this strange story; for it is a singular fact that many of the most astonishing and colossal objects of terrestrial nature have been found only within a short time. The highest mountains of the world were rated at no more than 25,000 feet until late discoveries in the Himmalayas. The falls there and of the Yosemite are far loftier than any others known, and are only just revealed to mankind. Trees have been found, within one generation, in California and Australia infinitely larger than any specimens previously supposed to exist. A cave has been hit upon within a week or two in our Western territory which is said far to exceed in area the famous Mammoth of Kentucky. Perhaps, therefore, after all, the alleged discovery in British Guiana is strictly consistent with the march of modern improvements, and so to be duly credited. We trust that the people of that land of log-wood and dye-stuffs will not long lack a Webster to point out to them the incidental advantages of their new possession.

The resolutions last night adopted by our German citizens at the Steinway Hall meeting, undoubtedly reflect the feeling that governs the people of Germany. They are averse to all mediation, which they interpret as equivalent to interference with the rights of the victor in the war. The annexation of Alsace and Lorraine is demanded as one of the guarantees to be exacted from France;—what the others are to be the meeting did not indicate. On one point we are glad to find its declaration explicit. It recognizes the regulation of the internal affairs of France as belonging indisputably to the French people. If King WILLIAM will accept this view, acknowledge the provisional Government, and discard the idea of thrusting a throne upon France, his position before the world will be greatly improved.

A more convincing proof of the entire want of organic unity in the French military system could not be desired than that which is furnished by the total failure of the French fleet to accomplish anything on the Prussian seaboard. As will be found from the dispatch we publish today, the French Minister of Marine was a worthy colleague to LEBŒUF, who, as head of the War Department, declared that the army was so well prepared that not a shoe-buckle need be purchased. Like MCMAHON in the Vosges, the Baltic fleet was left to take care of itself. Iron-clads were to follow, but did not; troops were to be sent, but were kept at home; and it was only on account of the weakness of the enemy's navy, that disasters as fatal have not occurred by sea, as by land, to the humiliated and betrayed people of France.

Mr. MAX MULLER has turned from philology to politics. In this he emulates the versatility of his countrymen, who, from the most industrious and skilled laborers, have metamorphosed themselves into the most successful of skilled warriors in a manner to win the admiration of the world. Mr. MULLER, in a long letter printed in London, argues that Count BISMARCK has done nothing to forfeit the good opinion of England. It does not follow, he says, because the Prussian Minister listened to Count BENEDETTI's famous Belgian proposal, and did not instantly repel and make it public, that he approved of it. That he did not approve is evident from his now accepting it, but it is unlikely that the *ex parte* statement familiar to the world covers the whole of that negotiation. Perhaps it will remain in partial mystery until NAPOLEON III. shall dictate his version of the whole story to a new Montholon or Las Casas from the spot of Imperial exile which is to be his St. Helena.

Considerable feeling has been exhibited among Episcopalians at the West concerning the new canon against appeal to the civil law from ecclesiastical decisions, which has just been adopted in the Diocese of Illinois. The new article provides that any clergyman who shall resort to a civil tribunal to arrest or avoid ecclesiastical proceedings, shall be, *ipso facto* suspended from the ministry. This, however, seems to be the only course which can be adopted consistently with the recognized discipline of the Church, to which all clergymen are required to promise obedience upon taking orders. It seems strange that any opposition to such a canon should be encountered, but there are a great many "progressive" churchmen at the West who are restive under the ancient and established restraints of that organization.

Some talk—a little of it censorious—has been elicited by the alleged determination of Mlle. CHRISTINE NILSSON to appear during her tour in this country only in the concert-room, and to decline singing in opera. There are people who seem to think this a decided grievance, and that Mlle. NILSSON has no business to consult her taste or convenience in the matter at all. It is therefore not improper to affirm that Mlle. NILSSON really has a right to pursue such a course as her own feelings and inclination dictate. If the recent loss of a relative, and certain scruples connected therewith, incline her to eschew opera for the present, or even altogether, we may regret the fact, but we certainly are not entitled to complain of it. Those who have been led into giving circulation through the Press to censures of this sort, have made a mistake in good breeding and hospitality which they will see cause, on reflection, to regret.

The lamentable error by which a lady was poisoned on Long Island, on Thursday, conveys a new warning as to the heedlessness too often manifested in dispensing dangerous drugs. The physician was not in this case directly to blame, and he bears, it is stated, a high and long-standing reputation in his neighborhood. But the propriety of his wife's dispensing medicines in his absence may well be questioned. She says that the servant girl who called for the medicine asked for eight grains of morphine, when she should have asked for quinine, but there is no necessity for raising any question of veracity upon that point. The main consideration is that a drug which requires care in its administration was given in sufficient quantity to kill one person and nearly kill a second. And this upon the simple authority of an unprofessional verbal message. People may naturally feel nervous on this subject—there is no knowing how many packages of physic are made up by amateurs.

Our neighbors of Jersey City must by this time view their great act of consolidation in a somewhat new light. When the scheme was first broached, one of the chief recommendations advanced was that the union of that city with two others in Hudson County would be conducive to economy as well as good government in all three. Whether the latter has been secured or not, we do not undertake to say; but the pecuniary result scarcely seems likely to gratify the Jersey City people. The appropriations which they were to be called upon to sustain were fixed at $1,268,000, or considerably more for that city than the three expended together before consolidation. It is true that the Aldermen, having concluded that this very liberal arrangement might cause trouble, have reduced it by $155,000. But that this reduction was possible, only proves the gross character of the original estimate. If the "united city" shows thus early its financial extravagance, what may not be expected when practice shall have made its officials perfect in the arts of taxation and expenditures?

The assumption that Germany can never become an aggressive Power, which Mr. MAX MULLER unites with the London *Daily News* in eloquently advocating, is plausible, but hardly capable of complete demonstration. That it is not the present wish of the German people to become such a power, we can readily believe. But how about the leading publicists and the Hohenzollern dynasty? And was there ever yet a great defensive Power, undivided by seas from other nations, that did not become in time an aggressive one? If so, it was scarcely Greece or Rome, or any other great empire of antiquity. The truth, however, is that the reactionary feeling against Prussia in England, which the *Daily News* and Mr. MULLER so ably combat, is due in part to trade-jealousy as well as to dread of military predominance. England does not care how much the German armies hurt France, but is gravely concerned about the prospective manufacturing and commercial development which she dreads as a result of German unity.

A doleful story comes to us of a poor old French lady, the Baroness DE REUMONT, whose chateau of Grand-Verneuil is a few miles from Montmédy. The Baroness has just fled from her home, at the age of ninety-four, and, curious to relate, for the third time, before an advancing army of Prussians. She was first obliged to fly in 1792, again in 1814, and is now subjected to the same vicissitude in 1870. The venerable lady is a Legitimist of the most conventional pattern, and apartments were prepared at her chateau to receive King LOUIS XVI., on his flight from Paris. He never occupied them, since, as will be remembered, he was stopped at Varennes. The same accommodations were, on a late occasion, used by the Emperor NAPOLEON and the Prince Imperial.

The professional hangman is an object of detestation and loathing in the minds of most people, and yet recent executions in this country demonstrate that he is a useful, and indeed, essential officer in his particular way. What can be more revolting than the continual bungling at the gallows which we read of? In a very large proportion of cases the rope "breaks," and the poor wretch who is operated upon is flung half strangled to the ground: of four negroes hanged on Friday, in Virginia, two thus fell. Often, too, the knot is in the wrong place; and in short, a process full of horror at best, is rendered disgraceful as well as additionally ghastly. If hanging is proper, it should be properly done. Certainly the opponents of capital punishment have a very strong argument in the fact that not only is the life of the criminal taken, but it is often so taken as to disgust and sicken everybody with the clumsy cruelty displayed.

It is in the interest of Republican France that VICTOR HUGO should be silenced. There is danger that his melo-dramatic utterances will throw ridicule upon the cause he favors. We have not recently read anything so silly as the magniloquence to which he is reported to have given public expression. The other day he urged the people of Paris to fight till they were driven into the sewers, and now he hopes to see every quarter of the city blown up, one after the other; to see it perish, bit by bit, burying the Prussian Army in the same common grave with his resolute fellow-citizens! Thereupon, he intimates, he will return to his old exile in Guernsey. Such a dramatic *dénouement* may be very satisfactory to VICTOR HUGO, but we doubt if the Parisians will regard it with equal favor. Meanwhile the outside world laughs at the supremely ridiculous attitude assumed by a man of whom it had cherished an agreeable impression.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Theatres this Week—Announcements.

The usual fanfaronade of trumpets has sounded, and two green curtains have rolled up this week, to show that the regular New-York dramatic season of 1870-1 has now fairly commenced. We were glad, on Thursday, to record of the Fifth-avenue Theatre a really brilliant beginning. A good company, an acceptable play, a fresh and joyous-looking house, attractive music, and signs of care and of respect for the public taste comfort and safety on every hand, merited all the praise with which they were so generally greeted. "Man and Wife," a clever adaptation of Mr. WILKIE COLLINS' novel, was the first dish of the season's dramatic banquet, and it was heartily relished by an audience, crowded, fashionable and intelligent. This piece will run, it may be assumed, for many nights to come....A new aspirant for managerial honors, Miss LINA EDWIN, opened, on Monday, the house formerly occupied by the Kelly & Leon Minstrels. There were features in the initial performance to merit encouragement, and this was certainly at the hands of the public received. The opening pieces were a rather indifferent comedy, "A Bird in the Hand Worth Two in the Bush," and the sparkling burlesque of "Black-Eyed Susan." We have found ourselves unable to praise the former production without reserve, but are glad to bear witness to the excellent effect of the latter. There is a good chance of success in Miss EDWIN'S venture, and we hope to be able to record that it has been fully availed of....Mr. WALLACK'S announcements are now published, and are full of rosy promise. Of the new improvements and decorations we shall speak in detail hereafter. For the present we will observe that Mr. WALLACK'S company has a look of admirable strength, including, as it does, many old favorites and a judicious infusion of new blood. Among the names, besides that of the manager, are those of Mr. John Brougham, Mr. George Clarke, Mr. Owen Marlowe, Mr. B. T. Ringgold, Mr. Chas. Rockwell, Mr. John Gilbert, Mr. Charles Fisher, Mr. J. H. Stoddart, Mr. J. C. Williamson, Mr. J. Lanergan, Miss M. Henriques, Miss Effie Germon, Mrs. John Sefton, Miss Annie Deland, Mrs. Thos. Barry, Miss E. Meetayer, Miss Helen Tracy, Miss Flora Clayton. We are also informed that arrangements are also pending with Mr. GEORGE JORDAN, whose name will probably be added to the list of artists already engaged....The reappearance at Niblo's Theatre of Miss LOTTA, on Monday evening, was signalized by all the pleasant incidents which usually attend the performances of this mature child-artist. There was a very large audience to greet her, and the habitual quantity of gratification her efforts afford was gotten out of them once more. The bill will be unchanged until further notice. ....Four more performances of the Viennoise ballet troupe only are to occur at the Grand Opera-house, the theatre being closed Friday and Saturday for rehearsals of "Le Petit Faust." The sale of seats for the first week's representations of the opera bouffe artists commences to-morrow....The final performances of "Little Faust" are now to be witnessed at the Olympic. We are glad to learn that the preparations for the first rehearsal in public of Mr. G. L. Fox's new pantomime are approaching completion....The programme at Wood's Museum is to be changed to-morrow, and "As You Like It" will be acted instead of "Twixt Ax and Crown," Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS filling, of course, the principal part. ....The San Francisco Minstrels continue their entertainments with their usual success. No place of amusement in the City seems to enjoy a prosperity equal to that in the beams of which Messrs. BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD and BACKUS are perpetually basking. For upward of five years their success has been unchanged. The amusing character of their representations, it is true, has not been modified either, and without regard to appearances of programme the certainty has always been had that an evening of mirth could nowhere be looked for with better chances of satisfaction. At present, their troupe is strengthened, and the bill it interprets is exceptionally varied. It is, indeed, in all respects the most attractive by its songs, pleasantries and comic acts, ever offered.

THE CONCERT FOR THE FRENCH WOUNDED.

The Grand Operatic Concert, to which we have before alluded as being in preparation by a committee of ladies for the benefit of the French wounded in the late terrible campaign, will take place on Tuesday, Sept. 20, at the Academy of Music. Among the artists of distinction the following will appear: Mme. Gazzaniga, Mme. Viardi-Marti, Mme. Guzman, Mlle. Lucie Groux, Mrs. Albites, Mrs. Guzman, Mrs. Grard, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Nicolas, and Messrs. Lefranc, Perrilli, Bacelli, Buitrago and Giorza. The ladies of the Committee are these: Mme. Delmonico, Mme. Roeck, Mme. Riffiard, Mme. Alker, Mme. Mourraille, Mme. Picard, Mlle. Coutan, Mlle. Allien, Mlle. E. Aubert, Mlle. Reyns, Mlle. Langlois, Mlle. Bernard. Tickets, seats and boxes may be had at the office of the Academy up to the night of the concert, and at Mr. D'OUVILLE'S, No. 717 Broadway. We trust the public will respond generously to this appeal. Those who do not sympathize with the Empire may sympathize with the Republic, although the poor wounded soldier should receive all honor and aid as doing his duty, whatever the nominal character of his Government. We are assured, and believe that the concert of Tuesday will be a very fine one in an artistic sense. We hope our French and native populations will vie with each other in making the occasion a success. For the credit of New-York it would never answer to have this concert aught less than a satisfactory one in every possible respect, and such we sincerely hope it will be.

Domestic Notes.

We learn that the arrival of Mlles. GOTTSCHALK, three sisters of the lamented pianist, is expected hourly. Two of them, Mlles. CELESTINE and CLARA, are pianists, and the other, Mlle. BLANCHE, is a vocalist. All of them are spoken of with so much praise by the English Press, that we shall be heartily glad if an opportunity is afforded them of appearing here in public.... The Liederkranz and Arion Societies of this City, the Philharmonic Orchestra, a large number of instrumentalists from different organizations, and Mlles. MEHLIG, pianist, and ROSETTI, vocalist, will give a grand concert on the evening of this day fortnight, Oct. 2, in aid of the funds for the relief of the wounded of the Prussian Armies. With characteristic liberality, the Messrs. STEINWAY have placed Steinway Hall at the artists' disposal. There is every prospect that it will be crowded to suffocation....Mr. W. H. POPE'S benefit performance at Steinway Hall, on Wednesday evening, was very numerously attended, and gave general satisfaction....Miss FANNY B. PRICE was last week in Elmira....Mr. EDWIN

BOOTH was in his second week in Chicago.... Bryant's Minstrels performed last week in Hartford, Conn.,...An adaptation of SARDOU's "Fernande" has been brought out at the Arch-street Theatre, in Philadelphia....Concerts by Miss ANNA MEHLIG and Mr. THOMAS' orchestra are advertised to occur in Worcester....Mr. CHARLES WYNDHAM and Miss LOUISA MOORE performed "The Lancers" in Buffalo, last week....The New Richmond Theatre is to be opened on Monday evening, under the management of Mr. D'ORSAY OGDEN....Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her troupe were last week acting with success at the Boston Theatre.... BECKETT and company are at the St. Louis Olympic....At De Bar's, Mr. J. S. CLARKE has benefited by a profitable performance....Mr. W. H. LINGARD acted last week in Rochester....Miss LUCILLE WESTERN was in Springfield, Mass., last week....The Kansas City Opera-house, erected at an outlay of $100,000, will seat about 1,400 persons, and give standing room to 600 others.

Foreign Notes.

CHARLES SLOMAN, "the only English improvisatore," who was for many years known in theatrical circles and "about town," has just died. The improvisatore's talents were not very remarkable, and his songs were often not a little dull, but as the original of one of THACKERAY'S most graphic sketches, he will be long remembered. Every one who knows—and who does not?—the wonderful humorous description of the Cave of Harmony, in *The Newcomes*, knows all about the only English improvisatore....A correspondent of the *Musical Standard* calls attention to the curious fact that very many of the greatest composers are—or have been—childless. For instance, Handel, Hadyn, Beethoven, Corelli, Pergolesi, Rossini, and, in our own time, Auber, Wagner, and Schumann....The Holborn Theatre will open on the 1st of October, under Mr. S. PARRY's management, with a new sensation drama in four acts, in which Miss Lydia Foote, Miss Hughes, Mrs. Stephus, Messrs. Parselle, Day, Robson, Holston and Garden, will appear....Miss HENRIETTA HODSON was to reopen the Royalty Theatre as the new lessee, with a comedy by H. T. CRAVEN, and a new eccentric operatic burlo-drama by Mr. F. C. BURNAND....The Christmas burlesque at the Strand Theatre will be from the pen of JOHN STRACHAN. The subject is "Twixt Ax and Crown."....A new and amusing farce, by Mr. W. H. DILL, called "Chiselling" had been produced at the Vaudeville Theatre.... Mr. CHARLES READE is in treaty for a play to be produced at the Holborn....Miss JULIA MATTHEWS is singing in an English version of "Barbe Bleue" at the Gayety Theatre. ....The first day's receipts of the Birmingham Musical Festival were £4,530....Miss AMY SHERIDAN was engaged at the Strand Theatre, to reappear there in the new burlesque produced on the 10th inst....The new theatre in Wych-street, London, with its front entrance in the Strand, is fast approaching completion, and will be opened to the public this month. The theatre will be elegant and commodious, and has been constructed with great care by Mr. J. H. FOWLER, architect. The decorations and ventilation are as complete as possible....The owners of villas in the neighborhood of Sevres, near Paris, were greatly alarmed at the approach of the Prussians. Four of these villas, in a group, are the freeholds of DELLA SEDIE, the Italian singer; Mme. CHARTON DEMEUR, the French prima donna, and Mme. ARTOT-PADILLA, the prima donna of Moscow....Two sacred dramas, "Joseph and his Brethren" and "David and Goliath," were performed some time since amid the ruins of Carew Castle, South Wales, by the young men of the Independent School, Narbeth....The Landrien prize of the Académie Française has been awarded to M. EUGENE MANUAL, for his comedy, "Les Ouvrières." Its value is 4,000 francs....A proposal has been made to Mlle. Nessi to sing *Ophelia* in Italy....Signor VERDI is to receive 150,000 francs as an honorarium for the new opera "Aida," which he has undertaken to write for the next season at the Cairo Opera-house.

Mexican Swindlers in Chicago—Eleven Bars of Brass Sold for Gold—Arrest of the Swindlers.

The Chicago *Times* of the 16th inst., says:

About three weeks ago, two gentlemanly and dignified-looking individuals, with dark complexions, registered themselves at the Sherman House as MANUEL RODRIQUE and ADOLPH SUPERBIELA, Puebla, Mexico. After stopping at the Sherman House for a few days, they removed to a private boarding-house, No. 151 Wabash-avenue. In traveling about the city they incidentally made the acquaintance of a Spaniard named CLAUDE DEFOE, and after several interviews the strangers stated that they had some gold bars they would like to sell. In this they succeeded so well that, on Monday last they left the city, taking with them $1,500 in money, and a note for $3,000, and leaving behind to their victims eleven bars of base composition.

PINKERTON was at once informed, and after a vigorous search, succeeded in finding them at the Galt House, Cincinnati. In their possession was found $1,230 in gold coin, and $215 in greenbacks. They were brought back to Chicago, yesterday morning, and were arraigned in the afternoon in the South Division Court, on a charge of obtaining money under false pretences, from JACOB PERRY, No. 56 Randolph-street.

MANUEL RODRIQUE is a very genteel-looking man, with dark complexion and curly hair. He pretended not to understand English. ADOLPH SUPERBIELA has the Mexican half-breed look about him, hair straight and coarse. He understands English quite well.

The first witness called was CLAUDE DEFOE, who testified that the accused came to him on the 10th, saying they had some gold to dispose of; he took some filings and showed them to Mr. BRENNAN; it was analyzed; there were four packages; the samples were shown to Mr. BROMLEY; then Mr. BROMLEY paid them $1,500 in gold for eleven bars; went around to their house at about eight o'clock on the 12th, and found they were gone; did not suspect anything then; paid the money between four and five o'clock; they were both present.

RICHARD BROMLEY testified: Know the parties; they said they were from Spain; that the bars would run sixteen carats; one assay gave $6 to the ounce; the Spaniard had it assayed again; filings were taken from four bars; four or five assays were made, and I made up my mind to buy, as it was only $1,500 down; the bars were not in their possession after the assays.

The fingers of the prisoners were badly stained, and the jurdice remarked that they had evidently been using acid extensively, but Signor SUPERBIELA explained that it was only from holding the cigarrette when smoking. A watch and chain were taken from RODRIQUE; they looked like gold and would stand acid, but were only composition. The prisoners were held for trial in the sum of $6,000 each.

Curious Petrifactions in Nevada—A Wolf in a Rock of Agate.

The *Territorial* (Nevada) *Enterprise* of the 9th says: "We were yesterday shown a lot of curious petrifactions found in various places between Pyramid Lake and Black Rock. Some of the specimens were picked up in ravines, and others on the tops of low hills. Besides the usual specimens of pine wood containing wood opal, or petrified pitch, as the prospectors call it, there are several things a little out of the ordinary line of such collections. One is a perfect pine burr or cone, perfectly white on one side and of a dark, glossy brown on the other side. At the large end of the cone are fixed some bright iron pyrites. Another is the head of a large bird of the pelican species. Only a portion of the bill remains, but otherwise it is quite perfect. In a stone among the collection—a kind of agate—is to be seen the picture of a small animal resembling a wolf or fox; several fine moss agates and a number of geodes containing crystals of various kinds. In the neighborhood where these things were found were also portions of large trees perfectly petrified and lying upon the surface of the earth, often on the tops of hills of considerable height. This may appear strange, yet the petrified trees found in this section of the State in 1859-60 were nearly always discovered lying upon the surface of the earth. One tree nearly two feet in diameter and thirty or forty feet long was found on the side of a high hill south-east of American Flat, and in Spring Valley sections of cedar-trees of considerable size were found. The most curious thing in the collection mentioned above is the picture of the wolf in the rock, crystal or agate, which is quite perfect, except that the hind legs and tail are merged in one mass.

The Funeral of Admiral Farragut.

The military Order of the Loyal Legion sent a communication to Mayor HALL, yesterday, announcing the intention of that body of attending the funeral services of Admiral FARRAGUT, and of sending a committee of the comrades of the deceased to accompany the remains from Portsmouth. The communication was signed by S. P. Heintzelman, U. S. A., Alex. S. Webb, late U. S. A.; J. H. Van Alen, late U. S. A.; M. T. McMahon, U. S. V.; Horatio C. King, U. S. V.; John S. Cunningham, U. S. N.; W. W. Averill, U. S. V.; Wm. B. Franklin, U. S. A.; D. B. Harmony, U. S. N.; H. C. Lockwood, U. S. V., and Alexander Shaler, U. S. V.

The *Guerriere* has been ordered to bring the remains to this City

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Discussions of the British Scientific Association—Patent Reform and the American Indian Policy—Turkey Mustering the Reserves.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—One hundred casks of naphtha were picked up off Lowestoft, England, on the 12th inst. No particulars are received.... The English journals have no comments on the international boat-race which lately came off near Montreal. The result was apparently pretty generally considered as a foregone conclusion....The sessions of the British Scientific Association today were very interesting. The propositions of Dr. VANKHURST for a reform of the Patent laws, were discussed as the first business in order. The necessity for reform was generally conceded, especially in the matters of expense and specifications. Subsequently, Mr. JAMES HAYWOOD read a paper demonstrating the fitness of the American Indians for agriculture. This occasioned a long discussion on the Indian policy of the American Government.... Dispatches received today announce that Turkey has mustered the reserves of the entire Empire.

Meeting of the Austrian Reichsrath—The Emperor's Speech—Programme of the Session.

VIENNA, Sept. 17.—The sessions of the Reichsrath were opened, today. The Emperor made a speech, as usual, on the occasion. He said while a sanguinary war rages between two great nations, Austria enjoys peace. She should now employ herself in consolidating the constitutional system. He regretted that Bohemia was unrepresented, though it was through no lack of patriotism. The present task before the Legislature is to reconcile the autonomy of the separate kingdoms with the strength of the Empire, provide for the choice of delegations, regulate the relations of Church and State, which have been unsettled by the abolition of the Concordat; arrange for the reorganization and reform of the judicial system; consider the bill relative to public instruction, and to provide for the revenue.

Vomito in Spain—Letter of Condolence from Queen Victoria to the Families of the Captain's Crew.

BARCELONA, Sept. 17.—Several cases of vomito have appeared here.

LONDON, Sept. 17.—Queen VICTORIA has united with Vice-Admiral Sir S. C. DACRES in a letter of condolence to the widows and orphans of those who went down in the *Captain*. She addressed each one of them personally in sympathetic terms. She feels acutely the loss of her best ship with so many gallant seamen.

WASHINGTON.

The Darien Surveying Expedition—Nevada Potash—Currency Statement—National Banks.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 17.—The vessels which are to compose the Isthmus Canal Surveying Expedition have not yet been designated. The *Kansas*, fourth-class screw gun-boat, which has been undergoing repairs at the Washington Navy-yard, will be one of the number. Since the party under Commander SELFRIDGE demonstrated the utter impracticability of some of the routes which had hitherto been considered the most promising, much interest has been felt in naval and scientific circles in the result of the new expedition. Capt. SHUFELDT, who is to command, is now at his home in Connecticut, making his arrangements, and will return here on Monday. He has already had several consultations with the Secretary on the subject, and upon his arrival it is expected he will submit a report giving his own views and suggestions as to the means necessary to accomplish the objects of the expedition, after which he will receive specific instructions, and the arrangements will be pushed forward, so that the surveying party may leave as much time as possible before hot weather interferes with their explorations.

POTASH FROM NEVADA.

The Commissioner of the General Land Office is in receipt of samples of potash salts from the newly-discovered and extensive deposits in Churchill County, Nevada. As a new source of mineral wealth connected with the development of chemical industry, the subject is of public interest. Not only do the salts furnish the purest potash, but the lye therefrom is available for brumine, the price of which, since 1865 has fallen to one-fourth of its former cost. Hitherto the sources of brumine have been the mother of lyes resulting from the evaporation of sea water in Southern France; the kelp or *varec* (a species of algue) of Nether Bretagne and England, and the water of the Dead Sea. The latter contains already, at a small depth, 0.7 per cent. of brumine, which is separated by means of bichromatic of potash and muriatic acid. Since the discovery of the potash deposits in Strassfurt all these sources have been unavailable. The lyes of chloride of magnesium, a product in the manufacture of potash salts, contain from 0.15 to 0.25 per cent. of brumine, which is extracted by subjecting them to distillation with peroxide of manganese and muriatic acid, and refining the obtained brumine in the ordinary manner. The Strassfurt brumine is nearly chemically pure; it supercedes the English and French, and has pushed them already from the market. In the manufacture of aniline colors it has become the substitute for iodine, and is already in extensive use as a disinfectant in the European hospitals, owing to the fact that it affects the lungs less than chlorine. Allyle of brumine is used for the preparation of artificial mustard-oil. The crude brumine salts find application for the manufacture of mineral waters.

In 1865 the production of brumine salt in Strassfurt amounted to 1,500 pounds, while at the present time it is increased to 20,000 pounds. The bromine has scarcely been of any use heretofore, but since the discovery of the potash deposits in Strassfurt and in Nevada, it has become of daily growing importance.

NEW NATIONAL BANK.

During the week ending today certificates have been issued authorizing the First National Bank of Gallatin, Texas, to commence business with a capital of $51,000, J. R. A. TOMPKINS President, and J. M. TOMPKINS Cashier, and the Second National Bank of Lebanon, Tenn., with a capital of $50,000, JOHN OWEN President, and THOS. J. STRATTON Cashier.

The following applications have been approved: Marengo, Iowa, J. H. BRANCH and others; Moulton, Iowa, M. V. HOWELL and others; Lake City, Minn., L. H. GARRARD and others; Charlottesville, Va., W. H. FLANIGAN and others; Madison, Wis., B. STEVENS and others; Shelbina, Mo., J. F. BENJAMIN and others; Columbia, Tenn., JOHN BAIRD and others. Controller HULBURD has addressed a circular-letter to the cashiers of the national banks, requesting them to forward to him a special report, showing the amount of interest paid by their banks on deposits of all kinds during the year ending Sept. 30, 1870.

TREASURY BALANCE.

Coin balance in the Treasury at the close of business, today, $99,281,082 52, of which $21,317,000 is represented by coin certificates. Currency balance, $34,274,821 23.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY STATEMENT.

The receipts of fractional currency for the week ending today amount to $419,500.

Shipments—Notes	$1,022,128
Currency	283,393
The Treasurer holds in trust as security for circulating notes	341,919,850
And for public deposits	14,941,500
Fractional currency redeemed during the week	864,300
Mutilated bank notes burned during the week	220,650
Total amount burned	23,963,166
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed during the week	905,360
Total amount issued therefor	28,010,725
Balance due for mutilated notes	973,443
Bank circulation now outstanding	299,538,229
Internal revenue receipts today	$76,313
Receipts for fiscal year to date	8,416,650

INTERNAL REVENUE MATTERS.

The Acting Commissioner of Internal Revenue directs that the bonds of all officers of Internal Revenue throughout the country shall be examined in order that the responsibility of the sureties may be assured....Commissioner DELANO will return to his official duties in about three weeks. His arm, which was very badly fractured by the recent accident which has disabled him, is now healing rapidly.

IMMIGRATION FROM ENGLAND.

Our Consul at Sheffield writes here that there will soon be several emigrants from that portion of England to this country, with a view to settling in the West, principally Minnesota. Among them there will be a member of the English Parliament, who will be accompanied by several young men anxious to experience life in our country.

RETURN OF OFFICIALS.

By the last of the present month most of the officials now absent from Washington will return to their duties. All the Cabinet officials now absent are expected to return by the 30th inst.

Suicide in Boston—Firemen's Parade—Accident on a Railroad.

BOSTON, Sept. 17.—Mrs. CLOWE, visiting the family of DANIEL HOWE, on Magazine-street, yesterday, committed suicide by hanging herself. The cause of the act was temporary insanity. She leaves a husband and children in New-Hampshire....The Diligent Hose Company and their President, accompanied by Chief Engineer JOHN COYLE, of the Jersey City Department; Fire Commissioner BUDDEN, and several Aldermen, arrived here this morning, and participated in the annual parade of the Boston Fire Department, today, which occurred notwithstanding a north-east rain-storm. There was a full turnout....TIMOTHY TOOMEY, aged sixty years, was killed by being runover by the cars on the Eastern Railroad.

Libel Suit Against a St. Louis Newspaper.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 17.—Gen. CLINTON B. FISK today entered a suit in the Circuit Court in the sum of $50,000 against the St. Louis *Times* for libel. The plaintiff alleges that the defendants some time since published false and malicious statements concerning his connection with the South Pacific Railroad, charging that he had withheld and destroyed a book and voucher, and allowed a claim for several thousand dollars for which the Company received no benefit.

Affairs in Mexico—The German Treaty Published—Miscellaneous Matters.

HAVANA, Sept. 17.—Late advices from the City of Mexico have been received. The German-Mexican treaty had been published....A severe tempest had visited the State of Zacatecas....The State of Tamaulipas was quiet. Small-pox was reported as raging at Perote.... The trial of Gen. NEGRETE was pending....A military review was held in honor of Gen. ROCHA.

Census Returns from Illinois—Population of Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 17.—The population of Chicago is 348,709, a gain of 203,755 since 1860. The total population of sixty-eight counties—twenty in the northern district, and forty-eight in the southern district—is 1,742,272. Thirty-four counties are yet to be heard from....The remains of another victim of the Wabash-avenue fire have been brought to light. It was unrecognizable, but evidently the remains of a boy.

Fire in New-Hampshire Woods.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Sept. 17.—A fire was set in the woods near Stevens' Pond, yesterday, and several hundred acres of the young growth of trees destroyed. Eight hundred cords of wood and fifty thousand feet of lumber belonging to CLOUGH & FOSTER were also burned. The loss is $5,000; insured for $1,500.

Base-Ball—White Stockings vs. Forest City.

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 17.—The game of base-ball between the White Stockings and Forest City Club, of Cleveland, resulted in favor of the former by a score of 9 to 7.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Sept. 17.—The funeral of ROBERT HENRY HUNT, who died in Rome in March last, took place here on Thursday. He was the only child of the late WASHINGTON HUNT, and a young man of exceeding promise. Bishop COX, assisted by Dr. SHELTON, of Buffalo, officiated....SHERMAN G. WHEELER, a noted Chicago grain dealer, is here under arrest, charged with misappropriating moneys.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 17.—Gens. SHERMAN and SCHOFIELD left, today, for Portland, Oregon. ....An investigation of the affairs of the California Building and Loan Society shows a deficiency of about $50,000....The steam-ship *Montana* sailed, today, for Panama, with 340 passengers and $500,000 in treasure for Panama, and a small cargo for New-York.

STAUNTON, Va., Sept. 17.—The City of Staunton has voted an additional $50,000 today, making the total subscription $300,000, which insures the construction of the Valley Railroad from Harrisonburg to Salem, via Staunton and Lexington. The remaining $200,000 are subscribed by private individuals.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 17.—Government inspectors have inspected the Hacy whisky case and decided that there was no cause for seizure.

OTTAWA, Ontario, Sept. 16.—The Canada Central Railroad was formally opened yesterday. An excursion over the line was made by a large party, including several prominent public men.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 17.—The census of Syracuse is complete. The population is 43,081—an increase in five years of 11,297.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Sept. 17.—The Agricultural Fair commences Oct. 11, not the 4th, as heretofore stated.

HAVANA, Sept. 16.—The Panama and West India Submarine Cable was, today, completed to Jamaica.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 17.—Rain fell all day, the first for nearly three months.

The Wife Murder at Boston—Chopped Her Head Off With a Hatchet—The Particulars.

From the Boston Advertiser, Sept. 17.

In Stoughton proper, about 12 o'clock, there was a second and more brutal tragedy. A man named DENNIS CARNEY killed his wife MARGARET while he was laboring under the insanity caused by liquor. CARNEY lived with his wife and five children in a small shanty in the fork of the roads about a quarter of a mile west of the railroad station. He had been on a spree for about ten days, and his wife was much in fear of him. She slept in an adjoining partuze on Wednesday night, and, as he had done her injury on former occasions, she thought it unsafe to occupy the same house with him. On Thursday night they both retired early. There being two beds in the little chamber, which was one of the two rooms in the house, she lay down with the children on one bed, and he took the other. About 12 o'clock the oldest boy, a lad of about twelve years of age, was awakened by a noise, and saw in the moonlight his mother lying prostrate in the middle of the next room, and immediately after he woke he saw his father, as he expressed it, "keep chopping her head." Of course the other children soon woke, and the five screamed until the neighbors arrived. Mrs. CORNELIUS CALLAHAN, who lives opposite, was the first on the scene, and, after calling for Mrs. CARNEY in vain, found her lying dead in the middle of the floor. Coroner WALES states that he found the woman in a pool of blood, face downward, with outstretched arms, completely smeared with gore. A long gash disfigured her forehead, and the base of the skull was completely beaten to a pulp. The blows were all inflicted with an ax, which was found in the room. She was dressed, and had tied her a bundle of clothing done up in a sheet, evidently prepared for a flight. The pillow was indented by her head and the hollow filled with blood, and she could be easily traced by the blood from one room to another. She was evidently struck while in bed and fell off to the floor and then walked or crawled into the next room, where the murderer struck her several times more. The murderer was arrested.

Revival of the Lash in Virginia—Brutality of a Democratic Judge.

A letter published in the Washington *Chronicle*, of the 16th inst., from Eastville, Va., gives the following account of the lashing of a colored man on suspicion of theft:

"This morning an old colored man, nearly eighty years of age, was tried before our County Court on the charge of attempting to steal a piece of rope valued at thirty cents. The only evidence introduced was the statement of two witnesses, who believed that the piece of rope compared with a coil of rope in the store of one NOTINGHAM of this place. Notwithstanding that the old man had been incarcerated in the County Jail since last May, the Judge sentenced him to twenty-four hours' imprisonment in the Jail, and ten lashes upon the bare back. This is a specimen of Democratic justice in Northampton County, Virginia."

The Jews are about to found a Hebrew University in Berlin, in which their corelligionists, scattered throughout Europe, will have an opportunity of receiving from masters of their own faith the advantages of high-class instruction. The course of studies will be based upon the practice of the best regulated universities in Europe.

POLITICAL.

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

Tammany Hall Primary Elections—Result in the Various Wards.

Delegates were elected last evening to the Tammany Hall Convention, which assembles on Monday next, for the selection of delegates to the Rochester Gubernatorial Convention. The following are the delegates from each ward:

First Ward—Dennis Keenan, John Hayes, Michael Halpin, James E. Hasson, Charles Schmia, Henry Bick, Jr., Patrick Cavanagh, William H. Holmes, Michael Duffy, Matthew Toole, John Egan, John Cuilty, Daniel Kennedy, Sebastian Kohlhepp.

Second Ward—John Potts M'Lael Fay, Wm. Furlong, John Walker.

Third Ward—Andrew D. Purtell, John Hurley, James M. Munny, Neil Kelly.

Fourth Ward—Thomas F. Coman, James Dunphy, Michael Shelly, James McCabe, Jeremiah Murphy, Francis V. S. Oliver, Thomas Wilds, William Maguire, Jeremiah O'Brien, John Bowe, Daniel Scully, A. J. Fullerton, George Wilson, Patrick Keane, Patrick Diver.

Fifth Ward—Terrence Duffy, John L. Whitton, Dennis Quinn, John Moore, Claus Puckhaber, John Backen, Carroll Cunneen, William C. Leonard, John H. Welsh, L. Bloch, Dennis Durmody, James Keannan, Joseph Kingsley, Hugh Kelly.

Sixth Ward—T. Brennan, Morgan Jones, Thomas Quinn, William Neatis, Jacob Koelber, James Campbell, Joseph Bowling, Adam Hall, Dennis Burns, Edward Cuddy, John Stacom, Thomas D. Conroy, James Conlon, M. J. Keese, Michael Conway, Edward Henry, Edward Travers, Walter Roche.

Seventh Ward—William M. Tweed, Edward J. Shandley, Patrick H. Keenan, John J. Blair, John Ford, Thomas Sheils, Wm. M. Tweed, Jr., John Galvin, William L. Ely, George J. Brown, Michael Gayte, Daniel H. Murphy, Richard Walters, Alfred W. Palmer, James Hetherman, Daniel O'Brien, H. Lohmann.

Eighth Ward—John Cox, James Fay, Joseph Lowenstein, Thomas Bogan, William J. Sharkey, David S. Paige, George L. Loutrel, James Boyle, George H. Mitchell, Jacob Mohrman, Henry Hughes, Lewis C. Bruns, Wm. Cleary, John Kelly, Warren C. Bennett, Luke C. Grimes.

Ninth Ward—James R. Floyd, John Richardson, George W. Morton, Wm. Dodge, John Thompson, Isaac Odell, James O'Neil, Thomp. C. Dunn, Wm. M. Giles, Andrew Bolly, Vincent G. King, Alexander Mason, Wm. H. Carroll, Walter W. Price, Alexander Dowd, Dearborn G. Piper.

Tenth Ward—John Scott, John Otto, Edward J. Enright, John Gruber, Wm. H. McCorkle, Alonzo Trussell, Wm. H. Brown, Edward Welsh, John D. Wilt, John Harrison, John Bott, August Braun, Wm. C. Gover, Wm. B. Oberman, S. E. Nolan.

Eleventh Ward—Henry Woltham, Joseph A. Lyons, Martin Neuhman, A. B. Robins, Edward Hare, Wm. W. Cook, Hulet Odell, George Will, Martin Mager, Thos. F. Daly, John Monks, John E. White, Samuel S. Acker, Alois Ludwig, Edward Costello, H. C. Calkins, Henry Haight, Patrick O'Connor, Thos. Abbott.

Twelfth Ward—Edward Jones, Thomas C. Fields, Jacob M. Long, Sheppard Knapp, Wm. H. Charlock, Bart. McDonald, John Scallon, Edward Roach, Henry W. Genet, James Kehoe, Josiah Porter, John McQuade, Peter McGinnis, John M. Hall, Philip Jonas, Ancrew Smith.

Thirteenth Ward—Michael Healy, Laurence E. Hill, Jacob Sherding, Francis Ocan, Michael Dobson, Mark Cooney, Samuel Channel, Charles Keeler, William Hennessey, P. J. McLaughlin, Patrick Carraher, Michael Moloney, Jacob Seebacher, Francis Sigerson, Thomas H. Smith.

Fourteenth Ward—John Hayes, James Coogan Hugh O'Brien, Joseph Murphy, Patrick Cavanagh Hugh Corcoran, Paul Madden, John Bush, John A O'Brien, Francis O'Reilly, Patrick Fox, William J McGee, John Mulholland, Constantine McGuire, Jas. Connolly, Ambrose O'Niell, Frederick J. Byrne.

Fifteenth Ward—Jas. J. Gumbleton, P. J. Joachimsen, John Murray, Patrick McCabe, James Kelly, Charles Golden, John A. Carroll, Henry Schiel, John Macauley, Henry Knubel, John J. Burns, Geo. C. Lloyd, Edw. T. Sawyer, Douglas Taylor.

Sixteenth Ward—E. B. Hait, Jared Gilson, Anton Mullen, Thomas O'Mahoney, Philip McDonald, Bernard Cregan, Richard Flanagan, John Creamer, Matthew Halpin, Jacob C. Zabriskie, John Gallagher, James Handy, Michael Moran, Patrick Campbell, John Duffy, John Moore.

Seventeenth Ward—Thomas J. Creamer, Bernard Reilly, Anthony Hartman, John Ryan, John N. Reynolds, John Zahn, Peter Gillespie, Gershon N. Herman, Francis Creamer, Nicholas Seger, John L. Carbrey, Bernard Keaney, John J. Walsh, P. J. Hanbury, John Honig, Charles G. Cornell, James Eagen, Joseph Keolby, John T. Kelly, Michael Ryan, Andrew J. Garvey.

Eighteenth Ward—James B. Nicholson, James S. Hennessey, Rosswell H. Jerome, John M. Carroll, Lawrence Clancy, P. A. McBride, Robert Foster, James Irving, James J. Traynor, Timothy Noon, Thomas Hayden, John Nealis, Thomas Donohoe, James Salmon, Richard Dalton, Wm. C. O'Brien, James W. Gerard, Jr.

Nineteenth Ward—Albert Cardoso, John Brown, C. M. Herrick, W. H. McCarthy, Joseph McGuire, Wm. Hitchman, Michael Tuomey, Francis McCabe, A. Oakey Hall, J. J. O'Donohue, Wm. H. King, Wm. C. Conner, Louis Saal, Thomas Duffy, James D. Reymert, F. M. Bixby, Terence Farley.

Twentieth Ward—Peter B. Sweeny, P. McGrane, N. A. Childs, John H. Tietjen, Randolph Martine, Thos. Dunlap, Henry Alker, Thos. J. Barr, John Hardy, Seth M. Harris, Alex. Fraer, Wm. Conboy, Jas. G. Dimond, Erastus Litchfield, A. V. Pettit, F. F. Reynolds, Michael Kuhn, Peter Trainer, John Brice.

Twenty-first Ward—Richard B. Connolly, Bernard O'Neill, Richard Croker, Michael Gavin, Hugh Farrell, J. Nicholas Fisher, Peter H. Jackson, Michael Kane, William Burns, Michael Clune, S. B. Garvin, James M. Smith, Joel A. Fithian, Patrick Garry, Jeremiah Murphy, Daniel A. Bostwick, Charles W. Baker, Nicholas Hoffman, Bernard Costello, Thomas Brennan, Frank Fitzgerald.

Twenty-second Ward—Michael Connolly, J. H. Hobart Ward, Edmund Connolly, James B. Hyatt, John G. Carey, Andrew Johnson, Benjamin P. Fairchild, Stephen A. Stafford, Harvey Calkins, Jeremiah Crowley, Chas. H. Haswell, James A. McMasters, John O. Tietjen, Nicholas Seagrist, Anton Brunner, Henry Murray, John Mullins.

The Young Democracy Delegates.

The Young Democracy elected the following delegates and alternates, last evening, to represent their organization at the approaching Convention at Rochester:

First Assembly District—Delegate, John Fox; alternate, James Healey.

Second District—Delegate, Howard Ellis; alternate, William Watt.

Third District—Delegate, John Hayes; alternate, Charles F. Martin.

Fourth District—Delegate, Henry L. Clinton; alternate, Patrick McNamara.

Fifth District—Delegate, Christopher Johnson; alternate, Cyrus Olmstadt.

Sixth District—Delegate, William Kelly; alternate, James Bowden.

Seventh District—Delegate, William C. Colt; alternate, Pani Despot.

Eighth District—Delegate, Louis Veltenheimen; Alternate, Peter McKnight.

Ninth District—Delegate, Ignatius Flynn; alternate, Alex. V. Davidson.

Tenth District—Delegate, Francis V. Euring; alternate, Joseph B. Stack.

Eleventh District—Delegate, George W. McLean; alternate, B. G. Maloney.

Twelfth District—Delegate, Patrick Kearney; alternate, John E. Dinkle.

Thirteenth District—Delegate, Joseph Blumenthal; alternate, James B. Boylan.

Fourteenth District—Delegate, Gen. Barnum; alternate, William Hall.

Fifteenth District—Delegate, Thomas E. Ledwith; alternate, Edward Corrigan.

Sixteenth District—Delegate, Robert B. Nooney; alternate, William Padin.

Seventeenth District—Delegate, John S. Masterson; alternate, James B. Brady.

Eighteenth District—Delegate, James O'Brien; alternate, David M. Kohler.

Nineteenth District—Delegate, Roswell D. Hatch; alternate, Joseph Gilbert.

Twentieth District—Delegate, Thomas J. McCahill; alternate, Cornelius Hougan.

Twenty-first District—Delegate, William S. Hillyer; alternate, John E. Stemmler.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Tammany's Congressional Candidates.

It is said that the Tammany Hall Party will support the following persons for Congress in this City:

Fourth District, Algernon S. Sullivan, in place of John Fox; Fifth, Wm. M. Tweed, Jr., in place of John Morrissey; Sixth, S. S. Cox; Seventh, Henry C. Calkins, J. Winthrop Chandler, or Smith Ely, Jr.; Eighth, James Brooks; Ninth, Fernando Wood.

Delegates to the Democratic State Convention.

ITHACA, N. Y., Sept. 17.—EDWARD K. APGAR was today chosen delegate from Tompkins County to the Democratic State Convention.

RHINEBECK, N. Y., Sept. 17.—JAMES H. SEAMAN was today appointed delegate to the Democratic State Convention from the Second District of Dutchess County, and JEROME WILLIAMS alternate.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Sept. 17.—SIMON V. SWITS was today elected delegate to the Democratic State Convention from Schenectady County.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Sept. 17.—The Broome County Democratic Convention appointed Col. HARRIS G. RODGERS, of Binghamton, delegate to the State Convention, and Col. CLINTON F. PAIGE, alternate.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., Sept. 17.—CYRUS E. DAVIS was today elected delegate to the Democratic State Convention, to represent the Second Assembly District of this county. Hon. BENJAMIN H. FLETCHER was chosen to represent the First District.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., Sept. 17.—Senator GRAHAM was today chosen delegate to the Democratic State Convention at Rochester, to represent the Second District of Orange. He was instructed by the Convention to support Gov. HOFFMAN for re-election.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 17.—The Democrats of the Seventh Congressional District have nominated ROBERT F. CALDWELL, of Trenton, for Congress.

Westchester County Fair.

In consequence of the storm, yesterday, the attendance at the Westchester County Fair was very slim. About 2 o'clock there was a well-contested and exciting running race for a special premium of $100. The same three horses which ran together on Friday were again entered for this race, viz.: *Lobelia*, b. m., JAMES THOMPSON; *Bonga*, ch. h. by C. LITTLEFIELD; *Windquill*, ch. g. by Mr. SNEDIKER. The race was mile heats, best two in three, free for all horses, catch weight. *Lobelia* won the first heat in 1:55, and the second heat in 2:1, *Windquill* coming in second.

The second race was for a premium of $200, for horses owned and kept in the county that had never beaten 2:45 in harness, mile heats, best three in five. Three horses were entered, as follows: *Angeline*, ch. m., by C. HOAGLAND; *Blacksmith*, b. g., by N. B. BARTRAM; *Lilly*, ch. m., by Capt. LEVINUS. The first heat was won by *Lilly* in 2:50½, *Angeline* coming in second. The second heat was won by *Blacksmith*, in 2:53¾, *Angeline* again coming in second, and was then withdrawn on account of some alleged strain or injury. The third heat was won by *Blacksmith*, in 2:38¼, and the fourth heat in 2:52. BERNARD TRAVIS' mare *Biddy* carried off the special premium offered by the Society for the most stylish saddle-horse on the ground.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

Eight kinds of kisses are mentioned in the Scriptures: The kisses of salutation, valediction, reconciliation, subjection, approbation, adoration, treachery and affection.

At its meeting in Louisville, Ky., says the Presbyterian *Banner*, the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, South, declared by a large vote that Unitarian, Popish and Campbellite baptisms are not valid.

The first Christian marriage between Chinese persons has recently been celebrated in California by Rev. S. C. DWINELL, of the Congregational Church.

Rev. J. EDWARD BELL, formerly a Baptist and lately an Episcopalian, has now become a Congregationalist, and has accepted a call from the Old South Parish, Reading, Mass.

The United Presbytery of Western Missouri resolves to severely punish any of its members who dance.

The Roman Catholics of Iowa propose to give $50,000 to any town in the State that will raise $100,000 for a Catholic college.

Last year forty-one Episcopal clergymen died in the United States, and only two were under fifty-six years of age. The oldest was eighty-three and the youngest twenty-seven.

The Illinois University has succumbed to its pecuniary embarrassments. Its largest creditor, the Pennsylvania Synod, purchased the building for the amount of its claims, a little more than $3,000, and the *Lutheran* announces that a collegiate institute has been opened under the name of St. Paul's College.

Rev. J. A. RICH has resigned the pastorate of a Congregational Church in Westminster, Mass., and accepted a call to the Unitarian Church in Brookfield.

The Children's Aid Society of New-York are remembered in the will of an Italian nobleman, President of the Chamber of Commerce at Genoa, recently deceased, who leaves them one-eighth of his property.

The new Bishops of the Moravian Church were consecrated at Bethlehem, Penn., on the 28th ult.—Revs. E. DE SCHWEINITZ and A. A. REINKE. All the American Bishops were present, for the first time.

The Board of Missions of the United Brethren Church have given up their African mission to the American Missionary Association for two years, for the want of funds to sustain it.

The First Congregational Church in New-London, Conn., is to celebrate its 200th anniversary Oct. 5. It has had eight pastors. Rev. Dr. MCEWEN, who was the pastor fifty years, was a classmate of JOHN C. CALHOUN, and took the valedictory.

There was an old party at Rome
Lived under a wonderful dome!
He said—"I can't err"—
Which made quite a stir,
Did that senile old party of Rome!

One of the religious papers says: "We have too many ministers; we have too few preachers. A minister is a member of one of the learned professions, and he feels it. A preacher is a man who has something to say, and who says it."

The population of the Indian tribes in the United States is 293,034. Of these the whole number reached by Protestant missionaries is 61,138—leaving 231,097 not thus reached. The population of the tribes where the Roman Catholics are laboring is about 17,000.

A port

RAISING A GHOST.

True History of the Twenty-seventh-street Goblin.

How and by Whom the Sensation Was Created —The Work of an Unscrupulous Reporter and a Half Dozen Policemen—Full and Reliable Details of the Scheme and Its Operations.

Who of our readers does not remember the famous ghost of Twenty-seventh-street, and the intense excitement created by the publication of its marvelous doings? It is less than ten years ago when the goblin appeared, and for a while the Metropolis was fairly wild with interest. The details of the occurrence are doubtless fresh in the minds of every one who reads these lines, but the secret history of the affair has never been published before today. To tell the story of the fright truthfully and accurately is the design of the writer, and every word that he says may be relied upon implicitly. The narrative is a lengthy one, but it will repay a close perusal, showing as it does how much mischief may be created by an unscrupulous reporter, a half-dozen shirking policemen, and two frightened women.

To begin with: At the time the ghost was raised the block in Twenty-seventh-street, where it was finally located, was one of the most desirable in New-York for residences. It was not at any time a first-class nor aristocratic locality, but it was then quiet and respectable; the houses were comfortable, and were occupied by well-to-do people, the most of whom owned the premises in which they lived. It happened, however, that several houses in the block, from various causes, were put in the market for rent simultaneously, and it also happened, by some unlucky combination of circumstances, that they were all taken by disreputable persons and put to an infamous use. The remaining respectability in the street was greatly troubled by this proximity of disrepute, and anxiously inquired for the means of driving out the pest. Things in this world more often come by chance than elseway, and again it happened that one of these anxious residents met a needy and unscrupulous reporter, who had a quasi connection with the Press, and to whom the trouble was mentioned. He had some experience in disreputable matters, and suggested that the nuisance could be "gimmered" out. The business in the noisome houses, it was said, could never stand the light, and if a policeman were stationed at each door with lantern in hand to flash its light in the face of every comer, it was argued that customers would depart and occupants soon be found to follow the example. The hint was acted upon, and application made to Mr. JOHN A. KENNEDY, then Superintendent of Police, who readily cooperated by ordering the door of each of the houses to be made what came to be known as a "lantern post." There were eight of these houses, and the eight policemen stationed in front with flashing lanterns, of the style known as "bulls-eye," gave a lively and picturesque tinge to a locality that had before been merely prosaic.

A protracted struggle with vice ensued, with results nobody expected when it was commenced, but which were perfectly natural. But before the end came, the lanterns led to amusement no less than disaster. One of the policemen had the happy faculty of extracting amusement out of the most unpromising matter, and beguiled the weariness of his lonely vigils with unique photography. The visitor to the illicit house, before which he watched, ensconced behind a tree which grew before the entrance, was often dumbfounded, when mounting the steps, to find the glare of the bulls-eye shooting across his shoulder, and dancing fancifully upon the door whither he was tending. Turning around to find the source of this sudden illumination, the visitor invariably faced a glare of light that was almost blinding, and before he could say a word, was greeted by the policeman with the entreaty:

"One moment, Sir, just as you are!"

Perplexed and annoyed, he stood while the officer drew a small card from some mysterious place, and glancing alternately at it and the subject, finally pronounced it an "excellent likeness," and put it in his pocket with an air of supreme satisfaction. Then, for the first time, the victim would find voice to ask what it all meant, and would be answered:

"Oh, nothing! Nothing at all, Sir, merely taking your picture for the Rogues' Gallery!"

Naturally, the first impulse of the subject was to doubt the possibility of taking one's picture by lamp-light; but being assured that the feat was the latest of Paris inventions, which had already been extensively used for Police purposes, and found to answer admirably, he took alarm, and fell to begging the impromptu photographer to spare him, which that obdurate official always refused to do, even remaining proof against the large bribes which were often offered.

But these pranks were merely the threads of comedy, running through a very serious drama. The naturals who had demanded the lamps and the Police Superintendent who had granted them, had not imagined that the light which widely advertised the disrepute of one house would inevitably reflect discredit upon adjoining property. It had been the original scheme not only to drive away the custom of the houses, but as they were mostly owned by the keepers, to so far depreciate their value that they could be bought on reasonable terms, and the nuisance thus be thoroughly extirpated. Into this scheme the Bohemian who had suggested the lamps, having a partner with money and an ulterior end in view, entered with great zest.

Up to this point there had been no limit or thought of the supernatural. On the contrary every body concerned found the affair intensely realistic. Weeks had glided into months and still the lamps continued to bring the notorious houses into still greater notoriety. Still the beleaguered demi-mode, except two, who early surrendered and vacated, held out against the protracted siege. Although it was undeniable that their property had greatly depreciated it was equally certain that the houses of their honest neighbors had fallen still more in value, and so far from virtue buying out vice, it seemed probable that the contrary result would be reached. The entire block had an exceedingly hand-dog appearance. The reputable men who lived in it skulked home after business hours as if, unconsciously, they had absorbed some of the infamy of the neighborhood, and their wives and daughters scarcely dared stir beyond their own doors, lest they might be mistaken for what they were not. Few strangers were seen in the locality, for only men steeped to the lips in sin cared to have their features brought out in bold relief by the portals of shame. There was over the entire block an air of desertion, and, as it seemed, of vague expectancy. The Bohemian saw his opportunity, and had both the industry and unscrupulousness to seize it. Property was low, but not low enough for his purpose, and must be further depressed.

Just at this time, which was toward the close of 1863, accounts began to appear in a Sunday journal of a ghost which was said to haunt a house in East Twenty-seventh-street. The domicile of the spectre, however, was not pointed out by its street number, nor with sufficient particularity to admit of its identification. Evidently, its annalist was not in the full confidence, or the ghost had stipulated to be spared the horrors of publicity in lion-worshipping New-York, for, although the articles detailing its appearance and deeds within the utmost minuteness continued to appear week after week, there was still the utmost care taken to preserve the incognito of its exact residence. It is to the credit to the enlightenment pervading a Metropolitan City that these articles pretending to recite conventional marvels as to be seen in some place not precisely stated at last aroused public curiosity. The tremendous power of iteration was never more forcibly illustrated than when this clumsy story of a common-place and unlocated spectre being often enough told, set hundreds of people to walking through the selected street to stare curiously at the houses on either side, and wonder which one had the honor of being haunted. And the avowals of human credulity was found to have not diminished when scores of these hundreds fanned the popular excitement, and unwittingly played the game of the Bohemian by solemnly swearing that they had seen the ghastly spectre.

Late in the afternoon a van arrived with some furniture, consisting, however, only of the carpets, a lounge, and a few chairs. Two ladies of the family also came to superintend matters, and directed the carpets to be placed in one of the rooms, on the parlor floor, and the other articles below stairs in the front basement. They then went over the entire house, taking mute note of everything, with a view to determine the probable amount of cleaning required, and after locking all the doors went away, to return early the next morning, and be ready to receive their remaining household effects. They were early in their arrival the next day, and going in by the main entrance found the door locked as they had left it. Wandering through the upper part of the house, opening windows to let in air and light, nothing unusual struck the eye. Going then into the front basement and opening the blinds, they gazed about them in blank astonishment—the lounge and chairs had been removed! With beating hearts they next went into the rear basement, which was the kitchen, and their breath was almost stopped by reason of what they saw. There were the lounge and chairs in a semi-circle around the range, the latter almost red-hot with glowing anthracite, yet they were sure there was not a coal on the premises; the gas was burning at full head from the centre pendant, and they were certain that there was no meter in the house. They gazed around them but could see no sign of violent entrance or exit. They nerved themselves for the task and carefully examined all the windows and doors—all were fast as they had left them on the previous evening. It was evident that no human being had been in the house over night, yet a heavy lounge and a number of chairs had been removed from one room to another, a great fire had been made out of nothing and gas had been lighted in the pipes that had no connection with the main. They looked, wondered, finally one said "the ghost!" both shivered and scampered upstairs, through the hall and out upon the stoop without a halt. In the street they saw a policeman, and wildly beckoned to him. He came up, and both in one breath told of the marvel they had seen, expressed their conviction that the house was the haunted dwelling, and, declaring they wouldn't sleep in it for all the world, demanded that he find them a van for the instant removal of their effects from the place. The policeman turned white as the snow in the street, but, nevertheless, expostulated with them, and was particularly incredulous as to the ghost. But they bade him see for himself, and fortified by his presence they tremblingly returned to the basement where they minutely explained how things had been, and there were the changes to show for themselves. The policeman was silenced, he could not fall back on the ordinary explanation under such circumstances of the cat or the wind, he was not prepared to prove that human agencies had been at work, and was therefore compelled to admit the supernatural. He called a van and assisted to put the movables into it, which being done, the ladies dropped the key at his feet, saying they wouldn't set foot in that house again, nor touch anything belonging to it, "no, not for the whole world," and hurried away without looking it up. The policeman performed that duty, and with a singular expression of trouble and anxiety intermixed with a sense of the ludicrous upon his face, attempted to drive away the throngs of the curious which had begun to gather about the house.

He speedily found that he had assumed an impossible task. The news that the ghostly house had been found spread with incredible rapidity, and thousands were soon thronging the streets, making it impassable for either pedestrians or vehicles, and every one of them had some entirely new and strictly original account of the marvels of the night to relate, until those occurrences, strange enough in themselves, were so multiplied and magnified that they became indubitably ghastly.

It is not worth while, after this lapse of time, to recall the thousand and one tales that were told of the house, and it is sufficient to the purpose to state general facts, showing the astonishing prevalence of superstition in a civilized centre. The Police records of New-York prove how widespread and intense was the excitement caused by that deserted house, and how implicit was the belief, notwithstanding its unquestionable fallacy, in its occupancy by a spectre. Day after day the credulous crowds packed the street, and finally it was necessary to keep a platoon of Police constantly on the ground to keep the throngs in order, and preserve the haunted house from outrage. It was many days before the excitement disappeared and when it did, the disreputable houses, which were the remote causes of the uproar, were found to have survived the storm. Not only that, but they came out victorious in the long-contested fight, and in a few months monopolized the entire block, which yet remains a haunt of gilded shame. An explanation of the event by which concentrated an aroused attention upon a particular house, and thus gave the Twenty-seventh-street ghost, which had been created for speculative purposes, a local habitation, is now, for the first time, to be given the public. The sight that greeted the ladies on that wintry morning, to frighten them from the house and set the whole town agape, it must be confessed, seemed sufficiently inexplicable. Nobody attempted a solution of the mystery and, to tell the whole truth, nobody seemed to greatly desire it. Yet it was capable of explanation—so simple that it is wonderful that no iconoclastic Gradgrind dumfounded the credulous multitude by dragging it out.

The fact that six policemen yet remained with lamps at the entrances to the disreputable houses must be now remembered. Any policeman will admit that a stationary post is the most irksome of all duty, and these men with the lamps found their positions most trying after midnight, when the streets became deserted, and they had nothing to do but whistle cat-calls at each other and transform themselves into jumping-jacks to keep their feet from chilling. It is not surprising, therefore, that they sought for an escape from their hardships, and still less astonishing that, having commenced the search, they found it. The empty house had a sidewalk coal-hole, the cover of which they found had been left unfastened, and the shute was sufficiently large to admit the entrance to the cellar, from whence progress over the entire house was unobstructed. The policemen were not slow to take advantage of this discovery. Every night about 12 o'clock it was their habit to enter the house by the coal-hole, and the nights being extremely cold, to add larceny to trespass by helping themselves to fuel from the street-door of a neighboring grocer, which they conveyed into the house by the same way as themselves. By some unaccountable neglect the gas-metre had been left, and being thus provided without cost with the three first essentials of shelter, fire and light, they were as jolly a lot of watchers as ever shirked duty. Taking into their confidence the two policemen who included the block in their beat, and being always careful to leave one of their number on guard outside to give warning of the approach of the roundsmen or sergeants, they made themselves comfortable during half the night without suspicion or detection. When leaving they were not reduced to the ignominy of a descent to the cellar, as the basement window and blinds closed with springs, and being shut by a person on the outside, were securely fastened and showed no signs of having been molested.

It so happened that none of the policemen saw the load of furniture placed in the house nor were aware that the place had been rented. At midnight, therefore, the one whose turn it was entered the house with the purloined coal, made an unusually large fire, and lit the gas. It was their habit to keep the door between the front and back rooms closed, to prevent the light from rescuing the street; but on this occasion it happened that the man opened the door and looked in. He saw the lounge and chairs, and, without stopping to consider how they got there, he only thought they would make an excellent substitute for the floor, which had hitherto been used as a bed. To think was to act; and he removed the articles to the back room, arranging them around the fire as couches for his comrades, who were soon to come in. He had just completed this task when he was startled by a noise overhead in the hall. Then for the first time it flashed upon him that there was a family in the house. He could not afford to be found there, and so leaving things just as they were, he crept stealthily but swiftly out through the window, which fastened itself behind him, and warned his companions that the game was up.

This was how the famous Twenty-seventh-street ghost became possessed of its residence. None of the policemen dared say a word in explanation of the mystery which is now for the first time revealed. Even now it is not possible to fully explain every detail, as even to this day policemen wonder what made the noise in the hall which startled the pioneer of the last night. That must have been the cat.

The Farragut Obsequies.

The following letter was received by the Mayor yesterday:

DELMONICO'S, NEW-YORK, Sept. 16, 1870.

Hon. A. Oakey Hall, Mayor of the City of New-York:

SIR: The undersigned respectfully state that they have been appointed a committee to make arrangements upon the part of the New-York State Commandery of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, for the transfer of the remains of their late commander, Admiral FARRAGUT, to Woodlawn Cemetery.

Since the initiatory steps were taken by the Commandery, with the consent of the family of the illustrious deceased, to secure that the City of New-York, with a public spirit worthy of the great Metropolis, has proposed to take charge of the funeral observances, and that it is the desire of Mrs. FARRAGUT to accept the proper and patriotic proposition made by the City. The Committee desire to offer to the City authorities the zealous co-operation of the Commandery in all steps that may be deemed appropriate in honor of the distinguished dead, and to state that the Commandery proposes to attend the funeral services in a body, and also to send a committee of the comrades of the great Admiral to accompany his remains from Portsmouth.

Very respectfully,

S. P. HEINTZELMAN, ALEX. S. WEBB,
J. H. VAN ALEN, M. T. McMAHON,
HORATIO C. KING, J. S. CUNNINGHAM,
W. W. AVERILL, WM. B. FRANKLIN,
D. B. HARMONY, H. C. LOCKWOOD,
ALEX. SHALER.

Yesterday the Board of Assistant Aldermen met, and appointed Messrs. LITTLEFIELD, ODELL, ROBINSON, DURNIN and O'BRIEN a Committee to act with the Committee of the other Board in making arrangements for the Farragut obsequies.

The Mayor, yesterday, received a letter from Mr. MOSES H. GRINNELL, stating that the vessel detailed to carry the remains of Admiral FARRAGUT from Portsmouth is the *Guerriere*, not the *Courser*.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Sept. 17.

FIRST BOARD.

$5,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '62	112¾	100 Mariposa Pf.	10½
3,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '62 n.	110½	200 Pac. Mail	43⅝
500 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, small	111⅜	400 do	43⅝
1,000 do	111¾	1,000 do	43⅝
9,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67	110¼	500 do	b30 43¾
11,000 do	110⅝	600 do	43¾
1,000 do small	110¾	100 do	800 43¾
2,000 Tenn. 6s, n.	60¼	100 do	b. c. 43¾
32,000 do	60	700 do	43
10,000 N. C. 6s, n	29¼	100 do	42⅝
5,000 do	29¾	100 Am. M. U. Ex	41¾
5,000 do	29¾	200 W. F.	42¾
5,000 Mo. 6s	90¾	800 N. Y. C. & H. R.	93¾
1,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo. bds	90½	200 do	b. c. 93¾
2,000 Mich. So. S. F. bds	99½	20,000 N. Y. C. & H. R.	88⅝
5,000 Pac. R. 7s Gu. by St. of Mo	96	80,000 do	b. c. 88¾
6,000 Cen. P., G'd bds.	89½	100 Erie R. Pf.	48
1,000 U. Pac. 1st	81¾	100 Reading R.	97
5,000 do	81½	100 Ill. C. R.	99⅛
1,000 U. Pac. 10s, In	73⅛	400 L. S. & M. S. R.	99⅛
10,000 do	73¼	100 Chi. & N. W. R.	83⅞
2,000 U. Pac. 7s, Land Grant bds	73	6 Panama R.	81
1,000 Del., L. & W. 1st	102¾	8 do	81¾
5,000 Tol. & W. 1st	92	100 N. Y. C. R.	106¾
500 P., Ft. W. & C., 2d	96	26 do	107
4,000 H. & St. J. 8s, c.	105	50 C., C. C. & Ind.	79¾
4,000 C. & R. I. & P. 7s	97½	200 Chi. & R. I.	116¾
15,000 C., C. & I. C. 1st	82¾	200 do	b30 116¾
2,000 Jeff. 1st	91	50 do	b. c. 64¾
1,000 C. P. & A. 7s, n	92	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	81¾
30 Mer. Ex. Bk	100	300 P., Ft. W. & C.	83¾
28 Bk. of Com	123	100 Del., L. & W. R.	104¾
30 Con. Na. Bk	105	240 do	105
5 Del. & Had. C. Co.	122	14 do	104⅜
200 West. U. Tel.	66	100 C., C. & I. C. R.	17¾
100 Quick. Pf.	9	100 N. Mo. R.	20

SECOND BOARD.

$20,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C.	113¾	2,000 Ala. St. 8s	101
1,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '62	111¾	5,000 Union Pac. R. 1st	81
1,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '64	111¾	5,000 Cen. P. R. Gold 6s	89¾
1,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65	111½	10,000 C., C. & I. R. 1st	82¾
18,600 U. S. 5-20 C., '65	112	40 Ocean Bank	80
5,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65 n.	110¾	100 Mariposa Pf.	10¾
7,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65 n.	110¾	100 Pac. M. S. Co.	43¾
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67 c.	110⅛	100 Wells-Fargo Ex.	8
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '68	110¾	200 Am. Mer. U. Ex.	42¾
5,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 C.	106⅝	200 N. Y. Cen. & H. R. R.	93¾
5,000 do	106⅝	1000 N. Y. C. & H. R. Cs.	89
1,450 do small	106⅝	1000 do	b. c. 89¾
500 do	109	700 Chi. & N. W. Pf.	87⅞
2,400 Tenn. St. 6s, n. c.	61¼	100 do	b30 88
5,000 do	62¼	300 Chi. & R. I.	116¾
5,000 N. C. St. 6s, n.	30	100 Mil. & St. P. Pf.	81¾
4,000 Mo. St. 6s, n.	90¾	155 Del., Lack. & W.	105

SATURDAY, Sept. 17—P. M.

The sales of Gold varied scarcely ⅛ ₱ cent. from 114 ₱ cent. as against 114¼ at the close of business on Friday night. The Treasury Office in this City took in $3,999,780 during the week for Gold Customs; paid out $979,421 on Gold Interest on the Public Debt, and sold $1,000,000 on Wednesday last at 114.14 ₱ cent. The Shipments of the week are $810,465, of which $113,200 in American Gold Coin, and the remainder in Gold and Silver bars and foreign Coin. The Banks lose $2,901,158 on their Gold averages; gain $980,337 in Greenbacks, and reduce their Loans $3,888,021. The general line of Deposits is down $3,372,514 from last Monday. The gain in Greenbacks is deemed rather a favorable sign, although moderate in amount. The Gold in Bank is drawn down by the heavy Customs payments into the Treasury.

The business of the day at the Stock Exchange was to a fair amount in the Public Funds and the Railway Stocks. The speculation was, perhaps, less buoyant in the latter than on Friday, but the quotations closed up firm. The State Bonds were steady, and in the Railway Mortgages there was a good inquiry for the old Western first and second mortgages, and for the Central Pacific 6 ₱ cent. Gold Bonds. At the close of the day the following quotations were made, as compared with Friday night. The demand for Money was readily supplied at 5@6 ₱ cent. on call loan to the Brokers. Exchange on London, 109½@109⅝ ₱ cent.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS, SEPT. 17.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	106⅝	106⅝
United States 5-20s of 1862	113	112⅝
United States 5-20s of 1867	110⅝	110⅝
American Gold Coin	114¼	114
Bills on London 60 days	109⅝	109⅝
New Bonds of Tennessee	60¼	60½
N. Y. Central and Hudson	*93¼	93⅞
N. Y. C. & H. Debt Certificates	*88⅞	88⅝
Reading Railroad	97⅛	96⅞
Chicago and Rock Island	116⅝	116¼
North-western Common	83	82⅝
North-western Preferred	88⅛	87⅞
Pacific Mail Company	43⅝	43
St. Paul Preferred	81⅞	81½
St. Paul Common	83⅞	83⅝
Lake Shore	93⅛	92⅞
Ohio and Mississippi	84⅝	84⅛
New-Jersey Central	106⅛	106¼
Toledo and Wabash	83⅛	82⅝

*Ex-dividend.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Sept. 17.

Gold receipts	$808,324 50
Gold payments	4,784,281 67
Gold balances	60,647,609 44
Currency receipts	344,669 19
Currency payments	1,415,160 75
Currency balance	9,058,087 48
Customs	336,000 00
Canceled Gold Certificates sent to Washington	4,666,000 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent. reg., 1861	113¾	5-20 coup., n. 1, 1865	110¼
6 ₱ cent. coup., 1861	113¾	5-20 coup., 1867	110¾
5-20 reg., 1862	111⅜	5-20 coup., 1868	110¾
5-20 coup., 1862	111⅝	10-40 registered	106⅜
5-20 reg., 1864	111⅜	10-40 coupon	106⅝
5-20 coup., 1865	111⅝	6s currency	111⅜

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tennessee 6s, ex coup.	61⅜	Alabama 5s	100
Tennessee 6s, new	60	Ohio 6 ₱ ct., '81	100
Virginia 6s, ex coup.	60	Ohio 6 ₱ ct., '86	104
Virginia 6s, new	60	Kentucky 6s	99
Virginia 6s, reg., old	61	Mo. Canal, 6's	100
N. Carolina 6s, old	31	Mo. coup. 6s, '67	100
N. Car., Fund. Act, '68	40	Mo. coup. 6s, '75	100
N. Car., Fund. Act, '68	39	Mo. War Loan	100
N. Carolina, new	30¾	Indiana 5 ₱ ct.	100
N. Car., Special Tax	8	Michigan 6 ₱ ct., '70	100
South Carolina 6s	69	Michigan 6 ₱ ct., '72	100
S. Carolina, new	69¾	Michigan 6 ₱ ct., '75	100
S. Car., April and Oct	71¾	Michigan 7 ₱ ct., '70	100
Missouri 6s	90	Mich. 7 ₱ ct., War L.	100
Mo., H. & St. Jo. 1st	90¾	Mich. Reg. Dry Dk.	107¼
Louisiana 6s	61	Mich. Coup. Dry Dk.	107
Louisiana 6s, levee	61	Ind. 6s, Canal	71.107
Louisiana 6s, levee	61	Ind. 6s, Canal	71.107
Louisiana 6s, levee	61	Ind. 6s, Canal	71.107
Louisiana 7s, Penitent.	61	Ind. 6s, Canal	71.107
California 7s	113	Ind. 6s, Canal	71.107
Connecticut 6s	100¾	Ind. 6s, Canal	71.107
Rhode Island 6s	100	Ind. 6s, Canal	71.107
Alabama 5s	98	Ind. 6s, Canal	71.107

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83	90	Tol. & W. 1st ex.	91¾
N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87	97	Tol. & W. 2d	87½
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76	100	Tol. & W. Sup. Bds.	79
N. Y. Cen. 6s, con.	90	Tol. & W. C. C. & I.	71¾
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '64-'65	100	Ott. & Ill. 1st	90
Erie 1st, 7s	90	Ott. & Ill. 2d	80
Erie 2d, 7s, ind.	70	Ott. & Ill. 3d	60
Erie 2d, 6s, ind.	70	Quincy & Tol. 1st	90
Erie 3d, 7s, ind.	69¾	Quincy & Tol. 2d	80
Erie 4th, 7s, ind.	67	Chi. & Alt. 1st	97
Erie 5th, 7s, ind.	67	Chi. & Alt. 2d	90
Mad. & Ill. 1st, 7s	100	Chi. & Pac.	87
Mad. & Ill. 2d, 7s	90	Chi. & Rock Isl.	101¼
Marietta & Cin. 1st	90	Morris & Essex	107
Alb. & Sus. 1st, 7s	100	Cen. Pac. Gold	89¾
Alb. & Sus. 2d, 7s	100	Union Pac. 1st	81
Alb. & Sus. 7s, '85	100	Union Pac. Land Gr.	80¾
Alton & T. H. 1st	100	Ohio & Miss. 1st	107
Alt. & T. H. 2d	90	Ohio & Miss. 2d	90
Alt. & T. H. 3d	80	Ohio & Miss. Con.	90
Alt. & T. H. 7s, '90	90	Dubuque & Sioux City 1st	90
Chi. & N. W. 1st	103	Dubuque & Sioux City 2d	80
Chi. & N. W. conv.	100	Del., Lack. & W. 1st	105
Chi. & N. W. 2d	90	Del., Lack. & W. 2d	90
Chi. & N. W. 7s, '85	100	Del., Lack. & W. 7s	105
Chi. & N. W. 7s, '87	100	Del., L. & W. 1st	105¾
Chi. & N. W. 7s, '89	100	Del., L. & W. 7s	105

And the following for the City Bank Stocks and Miscellaneous Shares:

New-York	120	St. Nicholas	115
Manhattan	143¾	Importers & Traders'	135
Merchants'	117	Park	120
Mechanics'	115	Central National	105
Union	125	Fourth National	106¼
America	145	Ninth National	110
City	110	Tenth National	122
Phenix	103½	Stev. & Brokers' Ass.	101
Tradesmen's	151	Del. & Hud. Canal	122¾
Mechanics' & Traders'	130	Maryland Coal Co.	22
National	116	American Coal	35
Merchants' Exchange	100	Canton Co., Balt.	62¾
Seventh Ward	110	Consol. Coal of Md.	25
Commerce	128	Cum. Coal & Iron	30
Broadway	230	West. Union Tel.	94¾
Ocean	80	Quicksilver Mining	5¼
Mercantile	125	Mariposa Mining	5
American Exchange	113	Mariposa Preferred	10
Chatham	170	Adams Express	63¾
Irving	120	Wells-Fargo Express	65½
Citizens'	180	Wells-Fargo Ex. Scrip	2¼
People's	140	American Express	42¾
Grocer's	110	United States Ex.	38¾
Market	120	Merchants' Union Ex.	13¼
Nassau	109	Pacific Mail	43¾
Continental	94		

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—SEPT. 17.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, Old	101½	101¾
City 6s, New	101½	101¾
Camden and Amboy	114⅝	114¾
Pennsylvania Central	89½	89¾
Reading	97	97⅛
Lehigh Valley	88¾	88⅞
Catawissa Preferred	37⅝	37
Philadelphia and Erie	26½	27
Northern Central	43¾	44¾
Lehigh Navigation	88¾	88⅝
Lehigh Gold Loan	89¼	89⅝

Report of Specie exported from the Port of New-York for the week ending Sept. 17, 1870:

Sept. 14—Steam-ship Manhattan, Liverpool— Foreign Gold	$23,000
Foreign Silver	27,000
Sept. 14—Steam-ship Russia, Liverpool— Foreign Silver	35,325
American Gold	92,000
American Gold	28,300
Sept. 15—Steam-ship Siberia, Liverpool— American Gold	60,000
Gold Bars	26,000
Sept. 15—Steam-ship Morro Castle, Havana— Spanish Gold	11,085
Sept. 15—Steam-ship Tybee, Porto Plata— American Silver	8,170
Sept. 17—Steam-ship Italy, Liverpool— American Gold	20,000
Gold Bars	30,000
Sept. 17—Steam-ship Pennsylvania, London— Foreign Silver	47,690
Sept. 17—Steam-ship City of Port-au-Prince, Port-au-Prince—American Silver	5,000
Sept. 17—Steam-ship City of Brooklyn, Liverpool—Foreign Silver	3,200
British Gold	19,777
Silver Bars	184,865
Gold Bars	188,233
Total	$810,465

RAILWAY EARNINGS FOR AUGUST.

	1870.	1869.
Central Pacific	$606,040	$511,354
Chicago and Alton	201 049	195,231
Chicago and North-western	1,248,213	1,027,973
Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific	556 100	460,928
Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis	319,012	280,611
Cleveland and Pittsburg	209,453	234,448
Des Moines Valley	83,271	63,042
Illinois Central	861,357	841,353
Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette	177,705	189,789
Marietta and Cincinnati	119,407	129,386
Milwaukee and St. Paul	661,026	628,547
North Missouri	220,090	185,186
Ohio and Mississippi	300,971	275,220
Pacific of Missouri	343,194	362,515
St. Louis and Iron Mountain	122,000	60,967
St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute	167,305	165,662
Toledo, Wabash and Western	466,431	450,346
Total	$7,226,833	$6,228,340

EARNINGS FROM JAN. 1 TO SEPT. 1.

	1870.	1869.
Central Pacific	$5,309,395	$3,476,803
Chicago and Alton	3,026,386	2,964,297
Chicago and North-western	7,306,827	6,622,146
Chicago, Rock Island	4,697,353	3,783,283
Clev., Colum., Cinn. and Indianap.	2,012,884	1,966,307
Illinois Central	5,821,515	5,416,903
Marietta and Cincinnati	845,941	876,832
Milwaukee and St. Paul	4,362,024	4,026,132
North Missouri	1,811,275	1,105,245
Ohio and Mississippi	1,947,466	1,741,778
Pacific of Missouri	2,186,890	1,594,510
Toledo, Wabash and Western	2,861,352	2,601,587
Total	$41,310,491	$36,681,807

—*Financial Chronicle.*

Earnings of Pacific Railroad of Missouri from

Jan. 1, 1869, to Sept. 1, 1869	$1,929,480
Jan. 1, 1870, to Sept. 1, 1870	2,204,709
Increase eight months	$275,229

The earnings are about $12,000 per mile, and are in excess of those of most Western roads.

Earnings of the Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway second week of September, 1870:

1870	$176,297
1869	135,294
Increase	$38,043

The aggregate amount of Imports, (other than Dry Goods and Specie,) at the Port of New-York for the week ending Sept. 15, 1870, was $9,139,561.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞ BURLINGTON, CEDAR RAPIDS AND MINNESOTA First Mortgage Sinking Fund Convertible Seven Per Cent. Gold Bonds, the small remaining balance of the loan for sale at 90 and accrued interest. These bonds return about double the rate of interest which U. S. 5-20s pay, while the security is as safe and fully equal to that of any railroad bond issued. HENRY CLEWS & CO., No. 32 Wall-st.

DRY GOODS.

DRESS GOODS.

We invite particular attention to the additions made to our assortment of DRESS GOODS during the past week.

WOOL SERGES,
in all colors, at 25c.
The best Dress for the money ever retailed in New-York, and of which we have the exclusive sale.
ENGLISH POPLINS, 87½ CENTS to $1 CENTS.
DOUBLE WIDTH, ALL WOOL EMPRESS CLOTHS,
ALL COLORS 50 CENTS PER YARD.
ALSO SILK AND WOOL REPS, EPANGELINES, &c., &c.
In all of which we ask a comparison, as regards quality and price, from purchasers.

SUGDEN & BRADBURY
Nos. 312 and 314 Bowery,
One door below Bleecker-st.

Silks, Shawls, &c.

BLACK GROS GRAIN AND GLACE SILKS
$1 25 TO $1 50.
VERY HANDSOME GOODS, $1 75 TO $2 25.
ALL THE SUPERIOR MAKES, $2 50 TO $3 25.
ALSO,
BLACK AND COLORED SATINS,
LYONS MANTILLA VELVET,
purchased before the advance and sold actually LESS THAN IMPORTERS' PRESENT GOLD PRICES.
We have also received from the peremptory auction sales of the past week,
BROCHE AND PAISLEY SHAWLS,
of every description, in which we offer great bargains.
ALSO,
CLOTHS, CURTAIN MATERIALS, MOURNING GOODS, &c.

SUGDEN & BRADBURY
Nos. 312 and 314 Bowery,
One door from Bleecker-st.

N. B.—A large assortment of SUITS, ready made and to order; DRESSES and CLOAKS made and trimmed equal in taste and finish to any in New-York.

SUGDEN & BRADBURY,

NOS. 312 AND 314 BOWERY,
ONE DOOR BELOW BLEECKER-ST.,
will offer on MONDAY the most DECIDED INDUCEMENTS to purchasers of
HOSIERY, GLOVES, SCARFS, LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR, &c., &c.
Also, WHITE GOODS of every description. Linens, damasks, napkins, table-cloths, flannels, blankets, and domestic goods of every kind.

A. T. STEWART & CO.
WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, SEPT. 19,
A NEW INVOICE OF INDIA SHAWLS,
STRIPED, PLAID AND FIGURED CENTRES IN NEW DESIGNS AND COLORING,
AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES. ALSO, AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF ROMAN STRIPED SCARFS, ALL NEW,
PARIS AND DOMESTIC MADE SILK AND WINTER CLOAKS IN VEL

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE

TOWN AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING

10 PER CENT.

FREE OF ALL TAXES,

AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE, AND CONFIRMED BY A LARGE VOTE OF THE PEOPLE AT ELECTIONS HELD FOR THAT PURPOSE. ALL OF A HIGH ORDER AND FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER. INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL PAYABLE IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK. SUITABLE FOR PERMANENT, SAFE, AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS. FOR SALE AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR, FOR THE PRESENT ONLY.

THESE BONDS ARE REGISTERED BY THE STATE AUDITOR, WHO IS AUTHORIZED TO LEVY, FROM TIME TO TIME, SUFFICIENT TAXES TO MEET ALL ACCRUING INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL.

GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES

RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT-OF-TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS OF ESTATES, CAPITALISTS, AND OTHERS SEEKING RE LIABLE INVESTMENTS ARE PURCHASING THESE LOANS.

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCK BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

NO. 48 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

8 per Cent. Interest

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

The First Mortgage Eight Per Cent. Gold Bonds of the ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY are for sale by the undersigned. Price, 97¼ and Interest. The amount of Bonds issued is $1,300,000 on 111 miles of road, of which 80 miles are completed, and the grading of the balance finished, while the iron and materials are on the track to complete it.

This road, completed and about being finished, together with rolling-stock, lands, *property of every description*, and franchises, is mortgaged to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company in trust for the security of these bonds. This property has a value more than double the amount of this mortgage. The net earnings of the Company are constantly on the increase, and are in excess of the amount required to pay the interest on these bonds. The payment of the interest and principal is therefore fully secured. The bonds are in denominations of $1,000 and $500. Interest payable semi-annually in New-York, London or Frankfort on the Main. We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps and pamphlets upon application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,

NO. 54 PINE-ST.

TANNER & CO.,

NO. 49 WALL-ST.

EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS

OF THE

CITY OF MONTGOMERY,

CAPITAL OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA, AT 90 PER CENT. AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

HOWES & MACY, Bankers,

NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

Offer for sale the bonds of the City of Montgomery, Ala., 18 years to run, bearing interest at EIGHT (8) per cent. per annum, with coupons attached, payable 1st of January and July, both principal and interest payable in the City of New-York.

These bonds ($600,000) five hundred thousand dollars, are the only debt against the city, and are regarded as first-class security, and very desirable for investors. Further particulars may be had of

BOGERT & WHITE,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

No. 13 Broad-st., New-York.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. LOUIS, MO.

ST. LOUIS, July 16, 1870.

To the Honorable the Controller of the Currency, Washington, D. C.:

SIR: It is hereby certified, in pursuance of section 43 of the act of Congress entitled "An act to provide for a national currency secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, that at a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of St. Louis, located at the City of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, duly notified and held pursuant to law and the articles of association of said bank, at the office of said bank, at St. Louis, aforesaid, on the 16th day of July, 1870, it was voted by the stockholders of the said association, owning more than two-thirds of the stock, that said association go into liquidation and be closed on the 19th day of July, 1870.

In testimony whereof I have, by instruction of the Board of Directors of said association, hereto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of the association, at St. Louis, aforesaid, the day and year above written.

[Seal.] CHRISTIAN FISCHBACH, Cashier.

NOTICE.—The First National Bank of St. Louis, organized under the act of Congress entitled "An act to provide a national currency secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, located at the City of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and other creditors of said association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment.

CHRISTIAN FISCHBACH, Cashier.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 16, 1870.

J. & W. SELIGMAN & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 59 Exchange-place, corner Broad-st., New-York.

Issue Letters of Credit for travelers payable in any part of Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America.

Draw Bills of Exchange and make telegraphic transfers of money on Europe and California.

JAMES G. KING'S SONS, BANKERS,

No. 54 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK.

Issue Letters of Credit for travelers, available in all the principal cities on the Continent. Buy and sell exchange on London, Paris, Amsterdam, Edinburgh and Glasgow.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI RAILWAY COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 68 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, Sept. 12, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Bond and Stockholders of the Ohio and Mississippi Railway Company, for the election of three Directors to fill the vacancies caused by the expiration of the terms of service of William H. Aspinwall, Joseph W. Alsop, of New-York, and Jas. Anderson, of Cincinnati, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before them, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 68 West 4th-st., Cincinnati, Ohio, on THURSDAY, Oct. 13, 1870, at 10 o'clock A. M. The transfer-books will be closed from Saturday, P. M. on the 24th day of September until 10 o'clock A. M. on the 17th day of October. By order.

R. D. HAMMOND, Secretary.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, NO. 28 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, Aug. 26, 1870.

NOTICE.—TRANSFER-BOOKS WILL BE closed from this date until 20th September prox. By order of the Board of Managers.

A. J. ODELL, Treasurer.

THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE Proprietors of the City of Brunswick are hereby notified to attend a special meeting at the office of the Company, No. 49 Exchange-place, Room No. 15, on MONDAY, Sept. 19, 1870, at 2 o'clock P. M. By order of the Board of Directors.

GEORGE W. ABBE, Secretary.

DIVIDENDS.

THE COUPONS OF THE INDIANAPOLIS, Bloomington and Western Railroad Bonds due Oct. 1, will be paid in gold, free of tax, on and after that date, at the banking-house of TURNER BROS., No. 14 Nassau-st., New-York.

C. R. GRIGGS, President.

NO. 53 EXCHANGE-PLACE.

THE INTEREST DUE OCT. 1 ON bonds of the Oregon and California Railroad Company will be paid at our office on and after that date.

DABNEY, MORGAN & CO.

THE COUPONS OF THE DANVILLE, Urbana, Bloomington and Pekin Railroad Bonds, due Oct. 1, will be paid in gold, free of tax, on and after that date, at the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, New-York.

C. R. GRIGGS, President.

REWARDS.

$25 REWARD.—LOST, TWO DIAMOND STUDS, crown spiral setting, wrapped up in tissue paper. The above reward will be paid upon return to this office.

INSTRUCTION.

MOUNT WASHINGTON COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,

CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL, ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN,

No. 49 Washington-square, (south.)

GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.

Prepares boys of all ages for business or college on reasonable terms, and opens its twenty-eighth academic year Sept. 12. For references and particulars see circular, to be had at the Institute, which parents are invited to visit.

GARDNER INSTITUTE,

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

NO. 680 FIFTH-AVENUE.

Fourteenth year opens Sept. 20. Able masters in charge of the several departments.

Carriages provided for pupils at a distance.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

EDE CRAUSAZ'S FRENCH AND English school for boys, with primary department, will reopen Sept. 15, at No. 252 West 54th-st., near 7th-av. Pupils received at any time; number limited to forty; modern languages taught by experienced teachers. French is the language of the school. Circulars and references to be obtained at the school.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN

No. 58 Madison-av., between 26th and 27th sts., Will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21. Address as above.

MISS MERKLE'S.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

For young ladies and children,

NO. 7 EAST 20TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., will reopen Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1870. Address as above.

LESPINASSE,

Fort Washington Institute, for young ladies. Opens Sept. 20. Graduating course for modern languages. French the language of the school. Circulars at the office of G. LESPINASSE, No. 25 Pine-st. WALSH & LEROY, No. 21 East 16th-st.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES and CHILDREN, CORNER PARK-AV. and 37TH ST., (Murray Hill,) will reopen Tuesday, Sept. 20, 1870. Address as above.

MRS. PARKS'

BOARDING AND DAY SHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 152 Madison-av., corner 32d-st.

Formerly Ferris' Female Institute.

Reopens Sept. 21. For circulars apply as above.

MRS. LEVERETT'S

French and English Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children,

At No. 32 West 18th-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21, 1870. Address as above.

YONKERS MILITARY INSTITUTE,

Established 1854, for making boys intelligent, healthy, Christian men. Thorough teaching. Common-sense management.

BENJAMIN HASON, Box No. 208, Yonkers, N. Y.

MRS. PRINCE AND MISS LYONS'

French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 104 West Twenty-third-st., will open Sept. 14, 1870. Apply for circulars to above address.

MISS JAUDON'S

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN

Day School for young ladies, No. 8 East 27th-st., between 5th and Madison avs., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 26.

HOME INSTITUTE,

Tarrytown, N. Y., a Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen Sept. 14. For circulars, address Miss M. W. METCALF, Principal.

"KINDERGARTEN SCHOOLS."—BEGIN their 10th year Sept. 20. For girls, 15 W. 42d-st., (removed from 9 W. 38th-st.) N. B.—Private recitation rooms for young ladies connected with the above. Boys' school 1,400 B'way, cor. 29th-st. For admission or circulars apply to Miss E. M. COE, Prin., 15 W. 42d-st.

THE MISSES HENDERSON WILL reopen their boarding and day school for young ladies at Mamaroneck on WEDNESDAY, the 6th September. Circulars can be procured at the music store of Lee & Lenox-place, or by addressing the Principal at Mamaroneck.

MISSES E. R. CLARKSON AND J. E. BUSH, (graduate of Vassar College,) having had experience in teaching, will open a French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies at Islandeth, N. J., Sept. 19. For circulars, address the Principals, Woodbridge, N. J., until after Sept. 8.

THE RIVERDALE INSTITUTE—A Boarding school for young ladies, reopens Tuesday, Sept. 20. Address for particulars, Mrs. CORNELIA MCVICKAR MILLER, Principal, Riverdale, on Hudson. Circulars at Appleton's, No. 90 Grand-st.

TWO YOUNG CHILDREN MAY BE provided with board, parental care and instruction in a minister's family, living in a beautiful and healthful village. Address Mrs. JAMES C. BEECHER, Owego, Tioga County, N. Y. Reference, Rev. H. W. Beecher.

A FRENCH, ENGLISH AND LATIN Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 19 Mme. TARDIVEAU, No. 240 West 23d-st., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 15. Unsurpassed accommodations for permanent boarders.

MISS WARREN'S ENGLISH AND French School for boys, reopens Sept. 19, in Tremor's Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th-av., between 41st and 42d sts. Those wishing a good school will do well to call.

RARITAN BAY SEMINARY, PERTH AMBOY, N. J.—Miss MANNING, Principal. Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children will reopen Sept. 20. Address as above. Miss Manning will be at No. 113 East 14th-st. until Sept. 19.

PROF. ROUSSEL'S FRANCO-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, No. 810 6th-av., reopens Sept. 19. Boarding and day pupils prepared for college or business; French the language of the school; primary department. Send for circular.

MRS. ROBERTS AND MISS WALKER will reopen their English and French Day School for young ladies, No. 148 Madison-av., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 14.

MRS. MARY RODGERS GRIFFITS' French and English Day School for young ladies and children, at No. 106 West 42d-st., will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 26.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND French School for young ladies and children, No. 52 East 28th-st., near Madison-av., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

J. BODWORTH'S CLASSES WILL Reopen at the old location, No. 212 6th-av., corner of 26th-st., on MONDAY, Oct. 3, and at No. 661 6th-av., on SATURDAY, Oct. 1.

THE MISSES ROGERS' ENGLISH and French School for young ladies and children, No. 332 West 20th-st., will be reopened Monday, Sept. 19.

DUANE S. EVERSON'S SCHOOL.—For boys; classical and modern languages, English and mathematics; reopens Sept. 21, at No. 1,132 Broadway, near 28th-st.

PROF. J. H. GUENEBAULT HAS RETurned from Europe, and will resume his professional duties on and after the 20th September. Application at No. 36 Union-square.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL OF THE UNIVERsity, corner of Washington-place and Wooster-st., reopens Monday, Sept. 19. M. M. HOBBY, G. CHASE, Principals.

MRS. DOTY AND MRS. TRIVETT'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies at Astoria, N. Y. Being situated near New-York, the school combines the advantages of City and country. It opens the 1st Monday in October.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 26. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 48 East 34th-st., New-York, will reopen on Sept. 26. Particular attention given to French and German. For circulars call or address as above.

MISS E. L. ROBERTS, BELLEVILLE, N. J., will reopen her Boarding and Day School for young ladies on Sept. 8. For circulars, write as above, or to LE BOUTILLIER BROS., No. 42 East 14th-st., New-York.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, NYACK, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 15. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

MISS OLSSEN'S ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 280 4th-av., will be reopened THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

THE MISSES DWIGHT'S ENGLISH and French School for young ladies and little girls, at No. 62 Harrison-st., South Brooklyn, will be reopened Sept. 20.

THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S ENGLISH and FRENCH Boarding-school, for young ladies, New-Brunswick, N. J., will reopen Sept. 20.

MOHEGAN LAKE SCHOOL, PEEKskill, N. Y., reopens Sept. 15.

CHARLES D. MORRIS, M. A.

FAMILY BOARDING AND DAY-SCHOOL at Hasbrouck, N. J. WM. WILLIAMS, Principal. Will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 5. Pupils prepared for college.

MISS BRUSH, SUCCESSOR TO THE late Mrs. Pike-Henri, will continue her school for young ladies and children at No. 40 Irving-place, commencing WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

THE MISSES MARSHALL'S SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 220 West 36th-st., will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 19.

MISS FRASER'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 44 West 46th-st., will reopen Thursday, Sept. 22.

MISS BULKLEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Tarrytown, N. Y., will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

FAIRVIEW INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, South Orange, N. J., reopens Sept. 19. Miss H. A. HAMMERER, Principal.

MISS BANNEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MISS BALLOW'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL for young ladies, No. 34 East 23d-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL for boys will open Sept. 15 at No. 1,193 Broadway, between 28th and 29th sts.

INSTRUCTION.

CHARLIER FRENCH INSTITUTE,

FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN,

Nos. 128, 130 AND 132 EAST 16TH-ST.,

REOPENS SEPT. 19.

College, Business, West Point, Navy School. Modern languages. Boarding and Primary Departments, Gymnasium, &c.

Prospectus to be had.

Prof. ELIE CHARLIER, Director.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE,

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 107 Madison-av., New-York, will reopen Sept. 21. Thorough English course. French practically the language of the school and family. Class of belles-lettres; primary department; infant class.

Circulars sent on request.

MR. & MRS. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

MT. PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY,

A SELECT BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.

The course of instruction embraces the following departments: CLASSICAL, MODERN LANGUAGES, ELEMENTARY, MATHEMATICAL, ENGLISH STUDIES AND NATURAL SCIENCE. Classes are also formed in MUSIC, DRAWING, FENCING and ELOCUTION. A THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED MILITARY DEPARTMENT. RIDING-SCHOOL, with WELL-TRAINED HORSES, GYMNASIUM, &c.

Will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

BENJAMIN ALLEN, Principals.

MISS COMSTOCK'S,

NO. 25 WEST 47TH-ST.,

Opposite Reservoir Park, near 5th-av.

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

The ensuing school year commencing THURSDAY, Sept. 22, 1870.

An EXCLUSIVELY French department (or French only, as German is omitted) modeled after the best schools abroad, will be organized Oct. 1.

N. B.—No remission or care and talent for regular course of tuition in English and French.

Address by mail as above.

MRS. GARRETSON'S

ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, NO. 18 WEST 47TH-ST., will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20, 1870. Circulars may be obtained by application as above. Mrs. GARRETSON will be at home on and after Sept. 1.

MISS WHITCOMB'S,

Successor to

Miss HARRISON'S,

English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 9 Pierrepont-st., corner of Henry, Brooklyn Heights, New-York. This school will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 14, 1870. Address as above.

BERNARD FRENCH INSTITUTE,

Reopens (24th year) Sept. 26, at No. 1,386 Broadway, between 38th and 39th sts. For circulars and information, apply at the residence of the Principal, No. 238 West 39th-st., where a limited number of boarding pupils will be received in the family.

Prof. A. BERNARD.

MISS HAVENS'

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

for young ladies and children, No. 272 Madison-av., will be reopened THURSDAY, Sept. 15. Letters addressed to her residence will receive prompt attention. Her school circulars will be forwarded on application.

A SCHOOL THAT IS A SCHOOL.

BROOKLYN (N. Y.) FRENCH-AMERICAN INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, No. 218 Cumberland-st., opposite Washington Park.

UNRIVALED ACCOMMODATIONS FOR BOARDERS.

WEST SIDE LADIES' SEMINARY,

No. 203 West 34th-st.,

MISS C. E. FERRIS PRINCIPAL,

will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

MRS. WILLIAMS'

English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 26 West 39th-st., will re-open THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Letters address as above.

MISS PERINE

Will reopen her French and English School for young ladies and children, at No. 105 East 38th-st., THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Miss Perine will be at home Sept. 8.

MR. CORNWALL'S

School for boys and young gentlemen advanced in study, No. 1,267 Broadway, will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 19.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—SCHOLASTIC examinations will be resumed in this institution for the one hundred and seventeenth year since its foundation, on MONDAY, the 3d day of October proximo. Candidates for admission will be received on FRIDAY, Sept. 30, and SATURDAY, Oct. 1, at 10 o'clock A. M. each day, at the College. Students of the College classes, who have conditions to fulfill, will present themselves at the College on SATURDAY, Oct. 1.

F. A. P. BARNARD, LL. D., President.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY, Nos. 56, 58 and 60 Montague-st., (new Nos. 136 and 140.)—The Fall term of the twentieth year of this day and boarding school for young ladies will open Sept. 19. Send for a circular.

CHARLES E. WEST, LL. D., Principal.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT SHEFFIELD, MASS.—This school, limited to six pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 19. For circulars concerning, apply to RICHARD P. JENKS, Deerfield, Mass. Circulars may also be obtained at R. Lockwood's book-store.

J. H. MORSE'S ENGLISH, CLASSICAL AND Mathematical School will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 19, at No. 1,367 Broadway, near 32d-st. Circulars to be had at G. P. PUTNAM & SONS, corner of 4th-av. and 23d-st., or of J. H. MORSE, No. 757 7th-av.

MESSRS. J. W. SCHERMERHORN & CO. HAMILTON will reopen in a new and commodious school-building their English, Classical and Mathematical School, 19th of September, No. 809 6th-av. For circulars or conference apply at No. 101 West 46th-st.

MME. C. REARS, NO. 933 MADISON-av., New-York, three doors above 80th-st.; English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen Sept. 20. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL WILL be reopened at No. 900 Broadway, corner of 20th-st., on THURSDAY, Sept. 15. School limited to forty boys. Three boarders taken. Circulars at book-store of Mitchell & Reizas, 938 Broadway, and at the school.

MISS DU VERNET WILL REOPEN her Preparatory School for Boys, and Miss F. DU VERNET, her classes for little girls, at No. 102 West 29th-st., one door from 6th-av., on TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for boys, of first-class location and character. The Murray Hill Institute, No. 28 West 40th-st., between 5th and 6th sts. Rev. JOSEPH D. HUI, Principal, opens its seventh year MONDAY, Sept. 19.

UNDERCLIFF INSTITUTE, COLD SPRING.—Mrs. MORRIS and Miss PICKERSGILL will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20. Parents desiring to send their daughters are requested to apply for circulars, at the house, or at the office of the *Home Journal*, Park-place, New-York.

ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL of the Church of the Transfiguration, East 29th-st., between Madison and 5th avs. Rev. G. H. HOUGHTON, D. D., Rector; Rev. G. C. HOUGHTON, M. A., Principal. Will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 12. For circulars, &c., apply as above.

BEDFORD FEMALE INSTITUTE, Westchester County, N. Y., will reopen its fifteenth year, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21, in charge of Rev. R. BOLTON. Terms, $350 per year. Circulars had of Mr. J. M. BATES, No. 155 Broadway.

MME. LESPINASSE, HAVING RETurned from Europe, will receive the parents of her pupils at Fort Washington Institute for young ladies. Circulars. G. Lespinasse, No. 25 Pine-st., and Schirmer's, No. 701 Broadway.

THE MISSES GREEN'S SCHOOL for young ladies, No. 1 5th-av., N. Y., (first door from Washington-square,) will be reopened by their successors, the Misses GRAHAM, Sept. 26, 1870.

BROADWAY AND 30TH-ST.—WM. H. BLEGGETT'S school, No. 1,214 Broadway, will be reopened Sept. 19. Primary department and gymnasium; number limited. Circulars No. 224 East 10th-st.

ULSTER FEMALE SEMINARY, EDenville, N. Y.—First-class home school for young ladies. Board and tuition, $250 per year.

S. A. LAW POST, A. M., Principal.

DR. LESCHETIZKY'S FRENCH, ENGLish, Classical and Mathematical School opens Sept. 19, at No. 106 East 40th-st., two doors from Park-av. Prospectus at Lockwood's, No. 812 Broadway.

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.—THIS institution offers the accumulated advantages of over fifty years of successful operation. For circulars, apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

PLEASANT HOME, PARENTAL CARE, thorough instruction, for twelve boys, at Unionville, N. Y. S. S. HARTWELL, M. A. Call at Merchants' Hotel, Fridays, 10 to 4.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MEEKER'S French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies, will reopen Sept. 20. For circulars apply to the Principals, No. 56 Washington-st.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

A FIRST-CLASS BOARDING-SCHOOL for both sexes; total cost in common English $210 per year. Address Rev. T. HANLON, Pennington, N. J.

MRS. STORRS' BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, No. 13 West 46th-st., will open Sept. 21. Address as above.

J. HARRIS PATTON'S SCHOOL.—A classical, French and English—will reopen Sept. 21, at No. 1,166 Broadway.

D. A. CALLIEN, NO. 227 WEST 38th-st., will re-open his day school for young gentlemen on Tuesday, Sept. 20.

MISS F. E. PRIEST'S SCHOOL, NO. 203 East 16th-st., near Stuyvesant-square, reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

EDWARDS-PLACE SCHOOL FOR Boys, Stockbridge, Mass., Sept. 14. Send for circulars. F. HOFFMAN and J. REID.

MISSMAN'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 119 West 23d-st., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MISS VAN WAGENEN WILL REOPEN her Boarding and Day School for young ladies at No. 12 East 46th-st., on Thursday, Sept. 22.

DR. BENDAN'S SCHOOL, (FORTY boys only,) corner Broadway and 33d-st. Opens Sept. 12. Circulars at school and No. 699 Broadway.

A BOYS' BOARDING-SCHOOL.—Union Hall Academy, Jamaica, L. I. J. HASBROUCK, A. M., Principal.

RAND'S CLASSICAL, FRENCH AND English School, 1,367 Broadway, reopens Sept. 14.

INSTRUCTION.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

8TH-AV., CORNER 48TH-ST.

In the departments of ancient and modern languages, English and mathematics, reopens MONDAY, Sept. 19; the Primary department Sept. 19, and the gymnasium Oct. 3. School hours, 9½ A. M. to 2½ P. M.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

SING SING, N. Y.

(formerly Mr. Churchill's school,)

Rev. J. BRECKENRIDGE GIBSON, A. M., RECTOR.

The next year will begin Sept. 20.

A HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

At Orange Academy, Orange, N. J.

J. R. BURWOOD, Principal.

The school year, consisting of forty-five weeks, will commence on MONDAY, Sept. 5. Terms, $300 per annum. Music and French the only extras.

BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR TWELVE Boys only, at Orange, N. J.—Commences its twenty-fourth academical year Sept. 12. A thorough wide-awake school. Boys prepared for business or college. True home comforts. Constant attention of Principal. Address PRINCIPAL, Box 193, Orange, N. J.

MISS P. V. MOORE'S FRENCH AND English Day School, No. 149 West 18th-st.) for girls will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

NEW DAY-SCHOOL.—33 WEST 11TH-ST. English, French, Drawing and Music a specialty; terms low.

UNION HALL, JAMAICA, L. I.—Seminary for Young Ladies. Re-opens Sept. 15. MISS STEVENS, Principal.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR Young ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. For circulars address Miss EMILY NELSON.

S. A. FARMAND'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS, Broadway corner 50th-st. Reopens Sept. 26.

A HOME AND SCHOOL FOR 10 BOYS, Ages 6 to 12. Mrs. G. A. RUSS, Tarrytown, N. Y.

TEACHERS.

PRIVATE INSTRUCTION.—A GRADUate of Harvard will take private pupils. Address J. W. H., No. 23 Stuyvesant-st.

SAVINGS BANKS.

Irving Savings Institution,

NO. 26 WARREN-ST.

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.

MONEY DEPOSITED ON OR BEFORE OCT. 1

Will draw interest from that date at 6 per cent. on all amounts.

W. W. CONCKLIN, PRESIDENT.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, SEC'Y.

All deposits made on or before Oct. 1 will draw interest from that date. $1 to $5,000 received.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST PAID.

THIRD-AVENUE SAVINGS BANK,

Corner 3d-av. and 26th-st.,

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.,

And on Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday evenings from 6 to 8 o'clock.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK, NO. 166 NASSAU-ST., SUN BUILDING, N. Y.

INTEREST COMMENCES EVERY MONTH, AT SIX PER CENT. per annum; compounded January and July.

A limited number of SPECIAL ACCOUNTS will be opened, and interest allowed on the daily balances. Checks paid at sight without the pass book, in this department only.

CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.
G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION.

No. 288 Bowery, near Houston-st.

Six per Cent. Interest allowed on all sums from $5 to $10,000.

Money deposited on or before Oct. 1, will draw interest from that date.

GERMAN SPOKEN.

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Monday's and Wednesday's from 6 to 8 P. M.

ALFRED T. CONKLIN, President.
HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,

Nos. 1 and 3 3d-av., opposite Cooper Institute.

SIX PER CENT. interest allowed on all sums of $5 and upward. 61 received.

INTEREST COMMENCES OCT. 1, and is payable in January.

Bank open from 10 to 3 daily, and on Mondays and Wednesdays from 5 to 7 P. M.

STEAMBOATS.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD LINE LONG BRANCH VIA SANDY HOOK.

The steamers ANTELOPE, Commander WILSON, and JESSE HOYT, Commander JAMES SEELY, will leave Pier No. 38 North River, foot of Murray-st., daily, Sundays excepted, as follows: ANTELOPE at 7:15 A. M., connecting with the accommodation train at Sandy Hook for Philadelphia and way stations, and at 4:15 P. M. connecting with the Philadelphia express train. JESSE HOYT at 8:30 P. M., connecting with way train for Toms River and intermediate stations. Return trains leave Long Branch at 7:50, 10:48 A. M. 6:38 P. M. Freight to all points on New-Jersey Southern Railroad at 4 P. M. Steamboat leaves Sandy Hook and return, 8:1 JAMES FISK, JR., President.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP CO.

FOR BOSTON,

Via FALL RIVER, touching at NEWPORT.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS.

The world-renowned steamers

BRISTOL,

Commander A. G. SIMMONS,

and

PROVIDENCE,

Commander B. M. SIMMONS,

leave alternately daily (Sundays included) at 5 P. M., from Pier No. 39 North River, foot of Chambers-st.

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT

On each steamer, every evening, by Hall's Celebrated Boston Brass, String and Reed Bands.

JAS. FISK, JR., President.

STONINGTON LINE.

TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

GREAT INSIDE ROUTE—SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT.

Fare always as low as by any other line.

The new and elegant Side-wheel steamers

STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT,

Capt. WM. M. JONES, Capt. GEO. B. HULL.

From Pier No. 35, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 5 P. M.

Arriving ahead of all other lines.

Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at No. 319 Broadway, corner New Pearl-st., and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway. D. S. BABCOCK, President Stonington Steamboat Company.

PEOPLE'S LINE STEAM-BOATS FOR ALBANY.

The steamers DREW and ST. JOHN continue to leave their pier, No. 41 North River, south side of Canal-st. at 5 o'clock P. M., daily, Sundays excepted, and connecting at Albany with trains of the several railroads for the West and East. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the office, on the wharf, and at Dodd's Express offices, No. 944 Broadway and No. 1 Court-st., Brooklyn. Travelers must not be misled by strangers intimating the change of the locality of its business.

99 TO ALBANY AND TROY.

The day line steam-boats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW, will leave Vesey-st. Pier at 8½ and 9th-st. at 9 A. M., landing at Yonkers, (Nyack and Tarrytown by ferry-boat,) Cozzens, West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Jivedi, Malden, Catskill and Hudson. A special train of broad-gauge cars, in connection with the day boats, will leave on arrival at Albany, (commencing June 15,) for SHARON SPRINGS, (fare $4 from New-York) and for Cherry Valley, Utica, &c. Steam-boat SENECA will transfer passengers from Albany to Troy.

ALBANY AND TROY EVENING LINE—Great reduction in fare and state-rooms. To Albany or Troy, 50c. deck; first-class, including state-room accommodations, $1 50; ditto, with berth, $1; and like reductions to all points west and north. The elegant steamers VANDERBILT and CONNECTICUT, (having 300 splendid rooms,) leave their new depot, Pier No. 44, foot of Prince, spring, or Charlton streets daily (Saturdays excepted,) Sunday fare same as heretofore, at 5 o'clock P. M. Passengers by 6th or 8th av. horse-cars will get out at Charlton-street. Returning, leave Troy at 6, and Albany at 6½ P. M. J. W. HANCOX & SON.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR PEEKSKILL.—The steamer ANTELOPE leaves EVERY MORNING, without exception, from the foot of Harrison-st., at 8 o'clock, landing at 34th-st. at 8:15, for Yonkers, Dobb's Ferry, (Tarrytown and Nyack by ferry,) Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point, Verplanck's and Peekskill. Tarrytown omitted on Sundays.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—Railroad time; no dust; half railroad fare—The beautiful steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves Pier No. 37 East River, foot of Market-st., every afternoon at 3½, or on arrival of 3 o'clock. Returning, leaves Norwalk at 7:30 A. M., on the arrival of the Danbury and New-Haven trains. Fare, 75 cents; excursion tickets, $1 25.

FOR SAG HARBOR, GREENPORT, ORIENT, ORIENT POINT AND NEW-SUFFOLK.—The splendid side-wheel steamer MASTER CITY will leave Pier No. 28 East River, (Peck-slip,) TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 5 P. M., for the above places. Returning will leave S

THE HALLS OF THE RULERS.

An Historical Account of the Abodes of Power in New-York City.

The Fort of New-Amsterdam and Its Environs—The First Stadt Huys—The City Hall in Wall-street—The Old Government House—Origin of the Present Buildings.

Our City fathers have not always dwelt in marble halls, fitted up with the comforts and conveniences of regal palaces. Their origin was humble and their early abodes by no means sumptuous. They have, however, in these latter days waxed powerful and haughty, and built unto themselves with the people's money edifices which, for expense if not for grandeur, have no equals on the continent. We propose briefly to trace the growth of their riches and pride from the plain beginning of the Dutch burgomasters to their present formidable greatness.

THE OLD FORT.

When the little Dutch colony first squatted on the lower end of this island and took possession of the continent of America in the name of their high mightinesses, the States-General of Holland, as the attentive reader of these sketches is already aware, they built a fort within which they set up the throne of power where the Director-General of the West India Company held sway over the little settlement and all the surrounding country for an indefinite number of miles, including the domain of the Connecticut Yankees, the New-Jersey Swedes, and the vagrant Indians of the forest. This fort consisted of a triangular embankment of earth about ten feet high, surmounted by a line of red cedar palisades, which latter is spoken of by one irreverent historian as a fence to keep out the goats. Two of its sides faced toward the waters of the bay, and the other made a ludicrous attempt to frown down the encroaching Indians to the northward. This formidable front overlooked the Bowling-green, and stood very nearly on the line of the row of buildings which, at the present time, faces that obsolete pleasure-ground. The space within was about 150 feet in each of the three directions, and contained, in due time, the Governor's residence, a small stone church named in honor of St. Nicholas, a prison and guard-house and the barracks. The south-west bastion was surmounted by a wind-mill, which gave the whole a Dutch dignity and importance that nothing but a wind-mill could afford. Here dwelt the Governor, or Director-General, and his minions, ruling in their own way the Province of New-Nederlandts and the City of New-Amsterdam.

When WILHELM KIEFFT came over, however, he conceived a higher idea of the dignity of the Director-General, and while he retained his office in the old building within the fort, he took up his private residence on the Company's farm, No. 1, which extended from Wall-street northward on the Hudson, and there supported a grandeur and importance hitherto unknown in the unpretending settlement. PETER STUYVESANT, his successor, conceived still higher notions and dwelt in the famous White Hall, on Pearl-street, just below the fort, in the midst of a luxuriant garden. The Government House, in the fort, was a two-story structure, built of little yellow bricks which had been brought from Holland. The church was a rough stone edifice, and the rest of the buildings of wood. The West India Company built a dock on each side of a little channel which ran up into Broad-street and had five store-houses covering part of the block between Bridge and Stone streets. A little Custom-house was built in 1656, on Pearl-street, between Broad and Whitehall. Thus, on this little spot of ground was the seat of wealth and power for nearly a century. The fort itself became somewhat dilapidated, or rather disintegrated, and an attempt was made to induce the people to contribute to rebuild it with stone. In order that they might put a proper estimate upon the privilege thus accorded them, it was spoken of as a glorious work which must increase respect for the Government and afford a safe retreat for the inhabitants in case of danger;" but neither the appeal to their patriotic pride nor their fears of the marauding Indian and the encroaching Yankee had the desired effect. Under the English, however, the embankment was faced with stone, and several batteries built at different periods outside the walls. When Fort Amsterdam first passed into the hands of the English, it was rechristened Fort James, in honor of his Grace the Duke of YORK, whose potent name produced a general revolution in the nomenclature of the colony. As is well-known, the Dutch recovered the City, and again held the fort for a short time, giving it the name of Wilhelm Hendrick. When Lord CORNBURY came into power, in 1702, he named it Fort Anne, and when the first of the GEORGES ascended the throne it was baptized again under the name of Fort George. This cognomen it retained until the name of GEORGE III. became a hissing and a by-word in the land, and then, at the first opportunity, it was demolished altogether.

THE OLD STADT HUYS.

Although all this time the old fort was the principal seat of power and the stronghold of the Governors of the colony in time of danger, the City officials had been provided with separate accommodations. In the early days, when the Government of the City and the Province, and the management of the West India Company's affairs, were all one and the same thing, the Governor's house not only contained all the authority of the resolute little domain, but was the only *hospitium* at which a stranger could find entertainment. The restless KIEFFT, among his other high notions, took it into his busy head that it was not in accordance with the dignity of the Director-General to make a tavern of his official residence, and accordingly erected, at the expense of the Company, a stone tavern on the corner of Pearl-street and Coenties-alley, fronting the slip. This was three stories high, and amply sufficient for the entertainment of all the strangers who wandered to these shores. In 1652, when the West India Company graciously granted a "burgher government" to New-Amsterdam, this building was appropriated for the Stadt Huys, or City Hall. Here the Burgomasters and the Schepens held court every Monday morning between the hours of 9 and 12, and directed all the municipal affairs of a City containing 120 houses and 1,000 inhabitants. The cellars of the old tavern were converted into cells and dungeons for offenders against law and order, and in front of the building were the stocks, the whapping-post, the ducking-stool, and the wooden-horse for riding criminals, which terrible paraphernalia were deemed to be most efficacious in repressing crime, and inspiring a due respect for law and the authority of the new-fledged rulers. Between the building and the water's edge was a small semi-lunar redoubt, connected by a wall of stone, with two others of the same kind—one at the foot of Whitehall-street, and the other at the end of the town wall at Wall-street. In this old Stadt Huys the transfers of the colony to Great Britain in 1664 and 1674 were made, and in the time of LEISLER'S rebellion, it was the head-quarters of one party while the other held the fort. Several years before the close of the seventeenth century complaints were made that the old tavern was becoming dilapidated and shaky. £150 were expended in repairs, but in 1697 the Mayor and Common Council gave notice that a series of criminal trials were to be held which the citizens would throng to see, and it was feared that the City Hall would not "have sufficient strength to sustain them." The Government accordingly, in the most approved style of official proceeding, appointed a committee to investigate the matter. The Committee had their sittings in due order, and questioned a mason and a carpenter with regard to the safety of the building. In the true spirit of experts, one decided that it would securely hold the concourse of people, and the other that it would not. As a result, six planks and studs were ordered to be placed against the walls as props. With this precaution, the Court was held, and we find no record of any accident having occurred. It was determined now to sell the rickety old edifice at public auction, and build a new City Hall in Wall-street. The sale took place in 1699, and the building was knocked down to JOHN RODMAN for £920, though it continued to stand for several years longer. While the new Hall was in progress, the prisoners were confined in the old Bloch-house, which was fitted up for the purpose, and the stocks and whipping-post remained in their old position for two or three years more.

THE CITY HALL IN WALL-STREET.

When it was first determined to build a new City Hall, the most important question which arose was how the necessary funds were to be raised. The Colonial Treasury was by no means a heavy concern, and it was supposed that the edifice contemplated would cost somewhere from £2,000 to £3,000. The old building was sold, as before stated, and certain land belonging to the Government about the dock at the foot of Broad-street was disposed of "at the market price of nine pence per foot." Still further to eke out the public funds, the rents of the ferry were mortgaged for fifteen years. By these means a sufficient sum was realized to justify a beginning of the work. The site, selected was on the line of the old City wall, facing the head of Broad-street, where the Sub-Treasury building now stands. There were then no buildings on Wall-street, but Trinity Church, just completed, stood near by to give dignity to the locality. The foundation was laid in September, 1699, and in 1701 the building was completed. It was a plain, solid-looking structure, and cost less than £2,000. It was improved somewhat in 1718, a spacious balcony being constructed on the second or upper story with heavy Doric columns resting on arches which formed arcades passing through the lower part of the building. The roof sloped to all parts of the compass, and was surmounted by a cupola. STEPHEN DELANCY, a worthy and substantial citizen of the time, showed a spirit of generosity which contrasts strangely with the conduct of legislators of the present day by giving the £50 which he had received as his salary for serving the City one year in the Provincial Assembly, to purchase a clock wherewith to adorn the cupola of the City Hall, and at the same time to perform the useful service of keeping the citizens informed of the time of day. That was the only public clock in town, and we may be sure that the people looked up to its broad face with pride much oftener than was necessary to keep them posted as to the waggings of the world. The contract for putting up the clock required of the manufacturer to give it two faces of red cedar, properly painted and gilt, each six feet square, and the contract price for the whole job was £55. In this building were held the sessions of the Common Council, the Provincial Assembly, the Supreme Court, the Mayor's and Admiralty Courts, and, in fact, all the meetings and consultations of the officers and representatives of the people of the City and of the whole Province. In the upper portion was a debtor's prison, and in the basement dungeons for criminals. Just before the Revolutionary war it was found necessary to enlarge the building, and £3,000 were raised by lottery and devoted to that purpose. After the adoption of the Constitution, when it was found that Congress proposed to sit in New-York, the authorities hastened to offer the City Hall for their use, and further alterations were made to fit it for their reception. The offer was accepted, and WASHINGTON was inaugurated first President of the United States on the balcony, and pronounced his address to the assembled people in Wall-street. The building was now known as Federal Hall, and was used by the National Government until the transfer of the capital to Washington in 1791. In 1797 the State capital was established at Albany, and in a few years thereafter a new City Hall, adequate to the wants of the growing Metropolis, was erected. The old building continued to stand until 1811, when it was taken down and the material sold to the citizens. How many of the stones of that historic edifice have been wrought into other buildings, still standing in the ancient portion of the City, no man can tell.

THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

Throughout the Revolutionary war, the old fort, with its surrounding batteries, had formed one of the strongholds of the British Army, and no sooner had the people recovered possession of the City than they determined to level the hateful works to the ground. The batteries were taken down and the fort utterly demolished. On the line of its northern front, facing on the Bowling-green, they proceeded to erect an imposing edifice intended for the residence of President WASHINGTON. Before it was completed, however, the transfer of the national capital was made, and this new building was occupied for some years by the Governor of the State, and was known as the Government House. Its foundations were built with the materials of an old stone bastion which had belonged to the fort, and the superstructure was of brick, with tall and graceful pillars in front. It was built at the expense of the State, and occupied by Govs. JAY and CLINTON. When the State capital was removed to Albany it was used as a Custom-house, in which capacity it remained until 1815, when it was taken down and the lots on which it stood sold for $164,783. They are now occupied by a row of brick buildings which originally formed some of the most aristocratic residences in the City.

THE PRESENT CITY BUILDINGS.

At the beginning of the present century the fathers of the City began to bethink them that a more spacious and commodious edifice than had hitherto been known in the City, would be required for the rapidly-increasing business of the Municipal Government. Accordingly, the structure now known as the old City Hall was projected, and its corner-stone laid by Major LIVINGSTON, on the 26th of September 1803. It was finished in 1812 at a cost of $500,000. It was the first marble building in the City, and owing to the fact that its rear wall was turned toward the then unoccupied portion of the island, and would not be much seen it was made of a cheaper and coarser material. It may be mentioned here, for want of a more appropriate place that there existed in those days a strange prejudice against using marble as a building material, and as late as 1824, when SCUDDER'S American Museum was built, no workmen could be found who were willing to use that comely, but as they imagined ill-omened stone in its construction, and in order to obtain laborers of coarser sensibilities and tougher conscience, it was found necessary to secure the pardon of a number of criminals from the Sing Sing Prison. We trust that it may not be the demoralizing effects of marble which have wrought such havoc on the consciences and moral sensibilities of the occupants of the City Hall in modern times. The new City Hall, or Court-house, whose magnificent dome is only found in pictures, was begun within the memory of man, and will probably be completed during the next generation. Its cost, thus far, is generally supposed to be not far from $5,000,000; but that, as well as the amount yet to be expended, is considerately kept from the knowledge of the citizens, whose property it is supposed to be, and is known only to the stewards, who have forgotten that the estate is not their own.

Personal.

M. Lopez Roberts, Spanish Minister, and Hon. Arthur Pope, of London, are at the Albemarle Hotel. Prof. Mahan, of West Point, and Capt. W. J. Browne, of the steam-ship *Tripoli*, are at the Hoffman House. Gen. George W. Case, of Pittsburg; Hon. G. E. Ely, of Cleveland, and Col. Page, of Arkansas, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Gov. John T. Hoffman is at the Clarendon Hotel. Lieut.-Commander F. P. Smith, of the United States Navy, is at the Everett House. Gen. Wheeler and Col. Bradford, of the United States Army, and Hon. T. B. Dwight, of Philadelphia, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Hon. J. O. Evans, of Washington; Hon. N. H. Eaton, of Massachusetts, and Hon. W. D. Roberts, of Michigan, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

The Detention of the Lafayette.

The TIMES of yesterday announced the detention of the steamer *Lafayette*, belonging to the Transatlantique line. She was advertised to sail on the 17th inst. Her orders for her detention came from the French Minister of War, and were imperative. It has been stated that the vessel has among her cargo munitions of war intended for the French troops, which have been purchased here, and that she has been detained for the purpose of completing her freight of this character, and also to carry over a number of French volunteers.

The agents of the vessel decline to give information as to the cause of her detention beyond that stated above. As a mail steamer, she must leave on the day advertised, unless the Government contracting for the mail service orders her detention. No question of deficiency of freight would answer, and even if a mail steamer broke down, her agents would be required to supply another vessel in the emergency. An unusual quantity of freight has been sent to the steamer, and as this may be of a character in which the French Government was interested, her detention may have been consented to by the Minister of War, as stated yesterday. This is the only explanation that can be given at present.

THE COLLEGE OF NEW-YORK.

Preparations for the Opening—Number of Students.

The College of the City of New-York, Gen. ALEX. S. WEBB, President, will open on Wednesday next. The students will comprise thirty-three Seniors, fifty-eight Juniors, eighty-two Sophomores, 176 Freshmen and 457 in the new class of the High School, which will be kept as heretofore in the College building, until the new addition can be completed for it adjoining. The capacity of the chapel is 714, and 804 students will have to be accommodated. The numbers are so large that there will be forty in the section-rooms, crowding them uncomfortably, but it is thought that the eight weeks' probation on which some of the scholars are received will reduce the number, so that by the middle of October the class-rooms will become quite comfortable.

Last June, all the Seniors graduated but one, who was deficient in Greek, mechanics, philosophy and chemistry. The same rules will apply this year as were applied last June and January, viz.: that the marks which are given for daily recitations only show the instructors' opinions, and are not counted in the determination of proficiency and standing. A student is rated as deficient at examination if he is less than five-tenths of the examination maximum. He is not re-examined by the committee unless this mark disagrees with his averages during the term, and this rule in considered fair.

The students who are rated as deficient in more than two studies are not allowed to advance with their classes, and when any student is very deficient in a study which is important as a part of the course, he may, by the action of the Faculty, be prevented from advancing. Thus, if he is deficient in calculus, and that only, he would not be allowed to advance into the class that studies mechanics, &c.

All of the candidates for the Freshman class who appeared before the Faculty in June, entered into the Introductory class. They were then required to be examined with that class for promotion to the new Freshman class. About one-half of these candidates failed; many not because they were not intelligent and bright but because they had not been taught the studies pursued in the High School classes. The course of English literature for this Introductory class is peculiar, the class being taught literature and grammar by the use of printed slips containing selections such as the following:

1. Give the derivation, etymological meaning, and Saxon equivalents of the following words: Secure, atoms, inspiring, concert, disclose, pervert, stations, sequacious, increase, illusion, exposed, obey, genial, refracted, succeeds, eminent, passion, myriads, instructed, amazed.

2. Write the first stanza of the selection from SPENCER; second ten lines of the selection from POPE; last ten lines of the selection from COLLINS.

3. Write a list of all the words of French derivation in the foregoing passages.

4. Give the principal rhetorical figures (naming each) contained in the selections from YOUNG, THOMSON and GOLDSMITH.

5. Translate into prose the first four-teen lines of the selection from BYRON. In like manner translate from the nineteenth to the thirty-sixth line of the selection from MOORE.

6. Give the strict logical order of words in the last thirteen lines of the selection from MILTON.

7. Write an explanation or history of the proper names that occur in all the poems studied during the term.

Note—The value of this whole paper is 150, as follows: No. 1 is valued at 20; No. 2, each passage at 10, 30; No. 3 is valued at 15; No. 4 is valued at 20; No. 5, each part at 15, 30; No. 6 is valued at 15; No. 7 is valued at 20. Total, 150.

So much trouble has arisen from the want of knowledge of the course itself that the President is determined this year to furnish every Principal, who may desire to receive the information, with a complete set of these papers, mailing the day they are issued. No one who has heretofore been found deficient, and ordered by the Faculty not to advance, has been enabled to receive a reconsideration of his case. The Committee which had the reconsideration of one deficient student were in doubt last June, and that case may be brought up again.

A glance at the record shows that those not advanced bear the following proportion: Senior class, 1 out of 91; Junior class, 7 out of 45; Sophomore, 19 out of 75; Freshmen, 30 out of 130.

The record of deficiencies shows that in mechanics twelve record below five-tenths at the examination in the Junior class, but only two of them were considered too deficient on examination for advancement. The neglect of Latin and Greek in this class rendered four deficient. Any student who has received over seventy-five demerits, and is also deficient in three studies, is not permitted to go back to the class below, but must leave the College, as his room is better than his company.

The changes in the Faculty are as follows: By promotion—Tutor SILVIA promoted to the Presidency of Albion College; and Tutor POLHUB, who has expressed a desire to resign, after twenty years' service, in order to teach in the country. The vacancies will be filled on Monday.

In conversation with the President it is found that he gives full credit to the present Board of Education as trustees of the College for their cordial support during the past year. In no one case have they in any way impeded him by their action, and have never granted any favor to any applications, but have sent to the President before acting upon any case, and have not even held a meeting without requesting his presence. The Faculty are a unit also.

The usual course of instruction at the College must depend in a great measure upon the course which is to be given in this High School, and the President seems to feel that with the large number now in the College building it will be very hard to require from the instructors more than the simple instructions assigned them. The new grammar school which is in course of construction is 75 feet long by 65 feet wide, and two stories high. It will contain the lower classes of the College, who will be under more strict discipline than the students of the Academy are. The present College building will then be altered for a practical laboratory and extension to the library. The heating of both buildings by steam will permit the basement floor to be used for laboratory purposes.

Immigration.

The arrivals of immigrants at Castle Garden during the past week have been as follows:

Sept.		No.
10.	Steam-ship Aleppo, Liverpool	548
10.	Bark Jennie Cobb, Cartmagena	2
12.	Ship W. E. Stanley, Havre	1
12.	Steamer City of Brooklyn, Liverpool	902
12.	Steamer Arizona, Aspinwall	351
12.	Ship Hudson, London	57
12.	Bark Friendship, Stettin	2
12.	Brig E. Miller, Sierra Leone	2
13.	Steamer Minnesota, Liverpool	453
13.	Ship Annie, Glasgow	7
13.	Ship Alliance, Liverpool	3
13.	Ship Arracan, London	26
14.	Steamer Cuba, Liverpool	215
14.	Steamer England, Liverpool	638
14.	Bark Princess, Alexandria	2
15.	Steamer Columbia, Havana	28
15.	Brig Excelsior, Bermuda	8
16.	Schooner Blumen, St. Thomas	3
17.	Steamer Erin, Liverpool	198
17.	Ship Pembroke, London	14
17.	Ship Catharine Whitney, London	6
	Total	3,486

Number of Fires Last Week.

The report of Fire Marshal MCSPEDON shows that, during the past week, there were seventeen fires in this City, causing a loss of $17,590—covered by insurance for $103,150. The causes of the fires were as follows:

Carelessness of occupants and employes	5
Defective arrangement of boiler	1
Defective flue	1
Explosion of boiler	1
Explosion of kerosene lamps	2
Overheated journal	1
Sparks from chimney	2
Sparks from locomotive	1
Spontaneous combustion	1
Unknown	2

Crimes and Casualties.

HENRY MILLER and EDWARD MUNSON were arraigned at the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, before Judge SCOTT, on a charge of robbery preferred against them by Miss ELIZABETH NUSKEY, of No. 215 West Twenty-seventh-street. From the statement of the prosecutor, it appeared that about 7 o'clock on Friday evening she started from her home to visit a friend in East Twenty-third-street, and had proceeded but a block or two when she was suddenly attacked by two men, who robbed her of a valuable watch and chain and a purse containing only a few cents. Terrified at the unexpected character of the robbery she was powerless to raise any alarm before her assailants had time to run off. Subsequently, however, she informed a Police officer of the occurrence, and through his instrumentality the prisoners, in whose possession her property was discovered, were arrested. When brought before Justice COX, yesterday, Miss NUSKEY clearly identified them in connection with the robbery, and they were fully committed for trial to the Court of General Sessions, in default of $1,000 bail each.

JAMES DEVINE, a carpenter, residing in Sixth-street, entered the jewelry store of FREDERICK LOEWE, No. 20 Avenue A, on Friday evening, and was shown a watch which he stated he intended to purchase. On receiving it into his hands he ran off, but was immediately pursued and arrested. He was brought up at the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, and held for trial.

At the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Judge COX, FRANCIS CHURCH was charged with bigamy, but on the production of a medical certificate, showing him to be insane, the jury issued the order for his committal to the insane asylum.

Early yesterday morning Officers DOYLE and LAWLER, of the Harbor Police, arrested JAMES LOWRY, JOHN CLARK and PATRICK ANTHONY, who are said to be notorious river thieves, as they were in the act of boarding a schooner moored in East River near Wall-street. They are held as suspicious persons.

WM. TENBROOK was detected, yesterday morning, in stealing beefsteak in Washington Market, by private watchman LAWRENCE DALTON, who arrested him, but only after a desperate resistance by the thief, who was severely injured by a bystander striking him on the head. He was finally secured, and yesterday was committed at the Tombs Police Court.

Yesterday afternoon an affray occurred at the corner of Forty-eighth-street and Ninth-avenue, between MATHEW REED and WM. F. HUTLENBOCHER, during which the latter struck REED twice with a milk-can, inflicting a severe scalp-wound and lacerating his cheek. The wounded man was removed to Bellevue Hospital, and the assailant was locked up in the Twenty-second Precinct Station-house to await the result of the injuries.

WILLIAM WALKER was fined $10, yesterday, at the Yorkville Police Court, for exposure of the person. JACOB CROOTZE was charged by JACOB SCHMIDT, a one-armed soldier, with breaking an organ.

The Police arrests during the past week show a large decrease in lawlessness, as will be seen by the following statement:

Saturday, Sept. 10	221
Sunday, Sept. 11	198
Monday, Sept. 12	277
Tuesday, Sept. 13	267
Wednesday, Sept. 14	278
Thursday, Sept. 15	216
Friday, Sept. 16	340
Total	1,787

BOOK TRADE-SALES.

Third Day—Invoices of Claxton, Remsen & Haffelfinger, Sower, Barnes & Potts, W. I. Pooley, S. R. Wells, J. P. Morton, W. Rutter, Hammersley & Co., &c.—Total Sales in Three Days.

The third day's trade-sale of LEAVITT, STREBIGH & Co. opened yesterday with the invoice of CLAXTON, REMSEN & HAFFELFINGER, of Philadelphia, one of the largest invoices on the catalogue, and comprising a great variety of standard and miscellaneous books, including the departments, medicine, law, science and theology. Among the chief standard works were 16 sets of BOSWELL'S "Johnson," 8 of MOORE'S "Life of Byron," 27 of GIBBONS' "Rome," 16 of GOLDSMITH'S "Animated Nature," 29 of HUME'S "England," 14 of JOHNSON'S "Lives of the Poets," 16 of THIERS' "History of the French Empire," &c., &c. The prices realized were on an average about the same as at previous trade sales. This is true of all the invoices thus far disposed of at this sale, with the exception of juvenile books, which, for some reason or other, appear to be a drug in the market. Of the books mentioned above, BOSWELL'S "Johnson" (half calf, gilt extra,) brought $1 60 per volume, or a little more than one-third the retail price; MOORE'S "Byron," (cloth extra,) $1 10, retail, $3; GIBBONS' "Rome," (half calf, gilt extra,) $1 75 per volume, retail, $3; HUME'S "England," (half calf, gilt extra,) $1 75, retail, $3; JOHNSON'S "Lives of the Poets," $1 45, retail, $3 25; GOLDSMITH'S "Animated Nature," $1 60, retail, $3; THIERS' "Napoleon," per volume, retail, $4 50. The standard poets sold as follows: BYRON, single volume, turkey, $3 62, retail price, $6; COWPER, 85 cents, retail, $2 50; MOORE, $2 20, retail, $5; HEMANS, $1 25, retail, $2 75; SHAKESPEARE, $2 12, retail, $5; THOMPSON, 50 cents, retail, 75 cents; BURNS, 55 cents per volume, retail, 75 cents. Among the religious books of this invoice "Clarke's Commentaries" sold for $2 75, retail, $5; Dr. DICK'S Works, $5 25—a set of five volumes—retail, $10; "Brown's Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge," $3 50, retail $6; BRANDT'S "Life of Swedenburg," 50 cents, retail, $1 50. Bibles, all the way from $8 50 to 30 cents; retail, $25 and 90 cents.

The next invoice offered was that of SOWER, BARNES & POTTS, also of Philadelphia, which was small, and consisted mostly of religious books. Among the most prominent were BURDER'S "History of all Religions," which sold for $1 25, retail, $4. WHITFIELD'S "Sermons," $1, retail $4. "The History of the Devil," by DEFOE, 50 cents, retail $1 50. The "Life and Speeches of Henry Clay" in this invoice sold for $2, retail $4 50.

The invoice of W. I. POOLEY, Philadelphia, consisting of school-books, miscellanies, standard poets, &c., sold at the following rates: One hundred copies of "De Staël's" "Corinne," 55 cents, retail, $1 75; 200 copies of "Inez," by AUGUSTA G. EVANS, 60 cents, retail, $1 75; 200 copies of "Don Quixote," 60 cents, retail, $1 75; 100 copies of SHAKESPEARE, (single volume,) $2, retail, $5; 50 copies of SHAKESPEARE, Turkey antique, $4 25, retail, $10.

FOWLER & WELLS' books were included in yesterday's sales, and brought fair prices. "New Physiognomy," $2, retail; $5; "Education and Self Improvement," $2, retail, $4; "Hydropathic Encyclopedia," $2, retail, $4 50; "Family Physician," $1 25, retail, $4; "Phrenological Bust," fifty cents, retail, $2.

A small invoice of miscellaneous books from JOHN P. MORTON & Co., Louisville, Ky., was struck off at prices like the following: WHATLEY'S "Rhetoric," 35 cents, retail, $1; WHATLEY'S "Logic," same rates; BRIGHT'S "Family Practice," $2, retail, $5; PARLEY'S "Tales of Animals," 37½ cents retail, $1 25; "Sketches of David Crockett," 6 cents, retail, 30 cents; MEEKS' "Songs and Poems of the South," 25 cents, retail, $1 50; "Methodist Pulpit South," $1, retail, $2 50; "National Temperance Songster," 6 cents, retail, 50 cents; WALKER'S Dictionary, 15 cents, retail, 63 cents; COLTON'S "American Quarto Geography," 15 cents, retail, $2 50; GARDNER'S "Latin Dictionary," 90 cents, retail, $3 25.

The remaining invoices at yesterday's sale were those of WM. RUTTER & Co., Philadelphia, comprising only Bibles, Prayer-books and Church Service; HAMMERSLEY & Co., Hartford, Conn., a small invoice of miscellanies, and a small invoice of the Claremont (N. H.) Manufacturing Company, in all of which the prices averaged from one-third to one-half the retail figures.

The fourth day's sale will open on Monday with a very large invoice of Catholic books from the house of P. O'SHEA, of this City, to be followed by a valuable invoice of Catholic historical publications from the house of P. DONAHOE, of Boston.

The total sales of the last three days foot up about $80,000.

Among the new buyers who arrived yesterday were W. A. KING & Co., of Oswego, and H. A. SMITH, of Rome, Ga.

American Institute Fair.

The Fair was attended by a large crowd of visitors last evening. The orchestra, under the direction of Mr. F. L. EBEN, rendered a select programme of music, in addition to which there was playing on Messrs. JARDINE & SON'S new organ, recently erected at the end of the main aisle.

The department of the Fair devoted to agricultural implements was much admired. It contains an unusually interesting collection of farm implements. The Eureka mower attracted considerable attention, owing to its immense length of cutting-bar. There were several fine sets of drills on exhibition, besides implements called the hay-tedders. It is claimed for the latter that they will open the swarth, and so completely expose the hay to the sun as to save it in one braking. The plows were excellent, being light, powerful, and adapted to all descriptions of soil, and suited to double or single drilling. Mr. E. B. HOLMES exhibits a dump-wagon so contrived as to open the tail-board on the letting down of the body of the carriage. It is a neatly-constructed vehicle, rests on rubber springs, and an arched back. Near this was an exquisite two-horse buggy, adapted to carry four, and fitted with a reversible spring.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

Coroner KEENAN yesterday held an inquest on the body of FANNY CUMMINGS, aged thirty-four years, at No. 186 Forsyth-street. It appears that she had been absent from her home during the past five days, and that nothing had been seen of her until yesterday morning. She was found dead in the yard in the rear of No. 186 at that time. She had a deep, jagged wound above her right knee and one near the right ear. It is believed that she received her injuries by falling from the roof of the house while intoxicated.

Among the European clergymen who are expected to attend the American Evangelical Alliance are Rev. Prof. REVEL, of Florence, Italy; Prof. RENEVIER, of Lusanne, Switzerland; Rev. Dr. KOENIG, of Pesth, Hungary; Rev. ISAAC G. BLISS, of Constantinople; Mr. THOS. SCOTT, of Robert Town, Van Deimen's Land; Rev. Dr. ANGUS, Rev. Dr. MACAULEY, Rev. Dr. MULLENS, Rev. HENRY ALLEN, and Rev. JAMES DAVIS, of Great Britain. The foreign visitors will be received at Association Hall, corner of Twenty-third street and Fourth avenue, on the 26th inst.

The regatta of the Manhattan Rowing Club will take place on Monday next, on the East River, at the foot of Ninety-second-street. The following are the entries for the single-scull race: FRANK BELL, of City Island; JOHN A. BIGELOW, of this City; WM. HENRY HAYS, of Greenpoint; R. BLUS, of this City; MICHAEL GLENNY, of Harlem. The double scull race will be contested by M. H. BYRON and CLINTON KISSAM, of Harlem, RICHARD DUDLEY and WM. GANNON, of this City, and WM. RYAN and mate.

A German Committee, composed of Messrs. GERKE, RAUH, FRIEDSAM, SNYDER and ELLINGER, has been charged with preparing an address to the German voters on the subject of the coming election, and of taking the best measures for securing the election of the Saratoga gubernatorial nominee.

JOHN BRANNIGAN, aged thirty-eight years, of Morrisania, died yesterday from injuries received a month ago by falling from the scaffold on the second story of a building on the corner of Thirtieth-street and Broadway. Coroner KENNAN received notice.

The argument in the case of ADA MYERS, daughter of Mrs. VREELAND, the woman who committed an assault on Mr. SCHROEDER, in the Tombs Police Court, a short time ago, and who was subsequently sent to State Prison for the act, was adjourned by Judge INGRAHAM, yesterday, until Monday, in order to give the counsel for Miss MYERS an opportunity of serving a writ of certiorari on Justice DOWLING. Miss MYERS is at present an inmate of the House of the Good Shepherd.

Coroner SCHIRMER held an inquest at St. Luke's Hospital, yesterday, on the body of PATRICK BRENNAN, who was killed by falling from the walls of the Catholic Cathedral, at the corner of Fifth-avenue and Fifty-first-street.

Employment was obtained for 798 females and 156 males, during the past week, at the Clinton Place Free Labor and Intelligence Bureau, of which Mr. JAMES DONAHUE is President.

PATRICK CORRIGAN, who stabbed WILLIAM STACK, of No. 11 Carlisle-street, in April last, and who has been in Bellevue Hospital since that time, was fully committed yesterday at the Tombs.

WILLIAM GILES, an awning-maker, aged twenty-nine years, died yesterday, at No. 121 Hester-street. Coroner KEENAN received notice.

Coroner KEENAN held an inquest on the body of LOUIS BRENNBANK at No. 97 Willett-street, yesterday. The jury rendered a verdict of accidental death.

During last week there were forty-five still births, 399 births, 140 marriages, and 477 deaths.

BRIDGET HERBERT, of No. 28 Clarke-street, died yesterday of disease of the heart.

BROOKLYN.

The Board of Education have determined to open the following public evening schools after the 26th of October: No. 1—Middagh, near Hicks, in School-house No. 8—WM. M. TELLIFFE, Principal; No. 2—Warren, near Smith, in School-house No. 6—J. B. BEALE, Principal; No. 3—Fifth and North Fifth, in School-house No. 17; No. 4—Remsen, near Ewen, in School-house No. 18—EDWARD BUSH, Principal; No. 5—Walworth, near Myrtle-av., in School-house No. 25—E. S. Adams, Principal; No. 6—Jays-street, Greenpoint, in School-house No. 22—L. B. HANNAFORD, Principal; No. 7—Nelson, near Hicks, in School-house No. 37; No. 1 (Colored)—Willoughby, near Raymond, in School-house No. —C. J. DORSAY, Principal; No. 2 (Colored)—Union-avenue, near South Third-street, in School-house No. 3—T. W. VALENTINE, Principal.

About a month ago the Brooklyn Fire Commissioners applied to Judge PRATT for a mandamus, with a view of compelling Mayor KALBFLEISCH to sign a warrant for the payment to them of $20,000 of the city money, being the proceeds of the sale of some property alleged to belong to the Department. Their motion was denied, after which an appeal was made. The case was argued, yesterday, before the General Term, by Mr. JEWELL for the relators, and Mr. E. M. CULLEN for the Mayor. The Judge reserved his decision.

Early yesterday morning a fire broke out in a two-story frame building in Ellery-street, near Classon-avenue, belonging to JOHN YATES, of No. 236 Adams-street. The building was occupied as a fancy goods manufactory by ROBERT OLDENBERG, and was completely destroyed. The latter's loss amounts to $25,000. The entire damage, including the destruction of the house and furniture, amounted to about $30,000; not insured. The fire is supposed to have been started by thieves, with the intention of covering their operations.

At the Surrogate's Court, during the past week, letters of administration were granted in the estates of the several deceased persons, as follows: John W. Hunter, of Hanover, N. H.; Margaret N. Voorhees, of Gravesend; Michael Scanlon, Mary Donlan, Margaret A. Smith, Lottie Murphy, Wm. St. John, Margaret Dans, Rosalie Stohlin, Charles Nolan, Theodore Porterman, Geo. Rassner, and Mary A. Badger, of the City of Brooklyn.

ROBERT MCLAUGHLAN was charged before Justice BUCKLEY, yesterday, with highway robbery, WILLIAM ROBERTS, the complainant, alleged that he was attacked, on last Thursday night, in the vicinity of Carroll Park, by the accused and several others, and that he was knocked down and was robbed of a silver watch.

JOHN SPINOLA, druggist, of No. 464 East Warren-street, was charged by his wife yesterday before Justice WALSH, with being a drunkard and a tyrannical husband. He was held in $500 bail to preserve the peace.

The house of EDWARD DORMAN, at No. 29 Gates-avenue, was entered by thieves yesterday morning, and was robbed of a silver watch and a quantity of clothing.

A German, named HENRY SAMUELS, was compelled to marry LENNA OSWELL, yesterday. The ceremony was conducted before Justice EAMES.

JOHN CONNORS, a cooper, was fined $10 yesterday, by Justice WALSH, for an assault on MARY MURRAY.

The arrests made during the past week numbered 357.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The Citizen's Association of Mount Vernon, on Friday evening, nominated the following named gentlemen for officers of the Board of Education, viz.: For trustees for full term of three years, B. W. Tilton, James Rowland and Dr. Gregory; Trustee for one year, Andrew J. Barr; Treasurer, J. S. Van Court; Clerk and Librarian, Wm. P. Sleight.

LONG ISLAND.

The Democratic Convention of the Second Assembly District of Queens County met at Jamaica yesterday. JOHN FLEMING, of Jamaica, presided. SAMUEL D. MOTT, of Hempstead, was elected as delegate to the State Convention at Rochester, and JAMES ROBINSON, of Long Island City, as alternate.

At the Democratic primary meeting held at Flushing, last evening, the following persons were elected as delegates to the First Assembly District Convention, to be held at Roslyn on Monday: Alexander Parks, G. H. Quarterman, James W. Smith, Patrick Darry, Henry Muller, James Butler, Jr., and Jeremiah Higgins.

NEW-JERSEY.

The following sentences of prisoners, convicted at the present term of the Bergen County Court at Hackensack, were imposed yesterday: NICHOLAS SUTTON, (colored,) convicted of assault and battery, to eighteen months imprisonment in State Prison. The prisoner is a brother of SAM SUTTON, the murderer, who is now serving a twenty years' term at Trenton. HENRY BUNCKS and ERNEST BUNCKS, the two Union Hill burglars who robbed several stores in Englewood of about $6,000 worth of property, last Summer, were sentenced to three year's imprisonment, each, in the State Prison. DIANA COOPER (colored) was sentenced to six month's imprisonment, for larceny. JACOB BETTINGER, for the same crime, received the same sentence. FREDERICK BEM was sentenced to three years at hard labor in DANIEL LANE, assault and battery, eighteen months, State Prison. The trial of the Excelsior Park rioters resulted in a verdict of guilty, except in the case of ROONEY, who was acquitted. POWERS, FUNIVAL and BRADY were convicted, and their sentence was suspended until after their trial on other indictments. The proprietor of the saloon at the Park, with his bar-tender, RICHARD HARMON, appeared against the